

Graphic



VOL. XXVI. Los Angeles, Cal., April 13, 1907. No. 19



Rosenthal Speaks Words of **Weber**
Praise for the **Pianos**

He uses it entirely in his work. We have this piano in Grands and Uprights in all finishes—we also have

Weber Pianola Pianos
being a complete union of the WEBER PIANO and THEMODIST PIANO—
L.A. **For Hand Playing—for Pianola Playing.**
We arrange responsible terms with responsible people—we also accept other pianos in exchange allowing you fair value for them. Other pianola pianos carried by us are **Steck-Wheelock-Stuyvesant.**
We urge you to SEE and HEAR and TRY for YOURSELF these instruments. The House of Musical Quality. **Talking Machine Headquarters.**

Southern California Music Co. 332-333 S. Broadway, Los Angeles

PRICE 10 CENTS

One of Jules Pages's Best Paintings



CANAL DE VESTI (VENICE)

Photographed by De Haaff

A Painting by Jules Pages, now on exhibition at Steckel's Gallery. For an appreciation of Mr. Pages's work, see "Among the Artists."

R. H. Hay Chapman
Editor

Graphic

Winfield Scott
Manager

Published every week at Los Angeles, Cal., by
The GRAPHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY
Offices 392 Wilcox Building
Home Phone 8482 Sunset, Main 139
Vol. XXVI, No. 19

Subscription in the United States, Canada and Mexico \$2.50 per year. Foreign subscription \$4.50 per year. Single copies ten cents. Sample copies and advertising rates on application. The Graphic is mailed to subscribers every Thursday, and should be received in Los Angeles and vicinity not later than Fridays. Please report delays to the publication office. Entered at the Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., as second class matter.

Matters of Moment

Were the Republican National Convention to be held this year instead of next; were the Republicans of California to hold a state convention for the purpose of electing delegates to the National Convention, it goes without saying that a pro-Harriman, anti-Roosevelt delegation would misrepresent this state. So completely is the Southern Pacific in the saddle, so thoroughly are William F. Herrin and his lieutenants, Walter F. Parker and Jere T. Burke in command, that the popular will to sustain the President would inevitably be thwarted.

Between this and the time that the next Republican State Convention assembles, there must be an immense amount of organizing done, if Harriman's desire to defeat the President is to be throttled. The vast majority of California Republicans are with the President, but unless they stir themselves they will be ranked with the Harrimanites.

Fortunately, in the south at least, there is a wing of Republicans who are devoted to Mr. Roosevelt's policies—the Hughes-Bulla-Union League combination. This wing of the party has not been well treated by the President in the distribution of Federal patronage; it has been beaten several times by the Parkerites. Yet after each defeat the Hughes-Bulla-Union League combination comes up stronger than ever. It has the only Republican club worthy of the name in all Southern California. Its ramifications extend well into the city and county governments. With Harriman's avowed enmity to Roosevelt, it is idle to expect that Walter Parker's machine will exert itself for the administration; rather will its entire strength be turned against him.

The fighting qualities of the Hughes-Bulla-Union League club combination were amply demonstrated in the campaign prior to the nomination of George C. Pardee for Governor. The combination set out to defeat Henry T. Gage for re-nomination and to nominate Thomas Flint, Jr. While it accomplished the undoing of Gage, it failed to land Flint. Any political force that can do that much, with a cause that was not popular with the mass of the rank and file of the party, can sweep this state when championing an issue so distinctly popular as sustaining Roosevelt.

There must be a nucleus from which such

a political battle must be directed. It is indeed fortunate that such a nucleus already exists.

Judging from many letters that have been sent to the *Graphic* during the past fortnight, it is evident that some of our readers believe we should join in the hue and cry against any and all Angelenos who were summoned to testify before the Grand Jury at San Francisco. For the benefit of all inquirers, it may as well be stated once for all

Not Trying These Cases.

that we do not believe in convicting any man before he is indicted. We do not know whether all of the men who went north at Heney's call can read their title clear; this is a matter for the courts to determine. We do know that some who testified in the grand jury room, as for instance Mr. W. C. Patterson, were asked, as bankers, to testify to the transfer of certain moneys—something that any banker may be called upon to do at any time. We believe that others were called through the machinations of enemies in Los Angeles; as for instance, Mr. E. T. Earl and Dr. John R. Haynes. We believe that a job was cooked up not far from First and Broadway, where the Times office is located, that these men might be discredited, if possible, in this city. For Mr. Earl this paper has frequently expressed its dis-esteem. The *Graphic* dislikes his sanctimoniousness; the *Graphic*, with thousands of others, resents his 'holier-than-thou' attitude; the *Graphic* regretfully condemns him a humbug and more of a hypocrite; the *Graphic* believes that after a man has financially bled the fruit growers, he should continue to fly the Jolly Roger and openly admit his piratical nature; but the *Graphic* in its desire to be fair, did not, and will not, on the present showing attack Mr. E. T. Earl on suspicion of being involved in this telephone bribery mess.

As for Dr. Haynes, we believe that Harry Chandler and his cohorts engineered matters so that Dr. Haynes would be called; so as to give the *Times* a chance to wield the black-snake. The *Times* wreckers of character are equal to this and worse.

But on the other hand the *Graphic* hopes that every resident of this city who had a criminal knowledge of the transactions in San Francisco, every man who was involved

in the Home Telephone deal who either as principal or aider and abettor helped along the corruption scheme, will not only be caught but will be sent to the penitentiary where he belongs. We do not propose to judge any of the five Angelenos whom reports from San Francisco say will be indicted. Any resident of Los Angeles who faces a San Francisco court—whether innocent or guilty—will have a tough time of it. Abe Ruef and Eugene Schmitz still have thousands of friends in San Francisco, and it will be much more difficult to convict either of these worthies than any man from the outside. Only one close "friend"—political or otherwise—on the jury will "hang" a jury.

Jurors are peculiar in many respects. They will overlook home grafters sooner than non-resident grafters. San Francisco newspapers today are making more noise about the appearance of the Los Angeles men in this inquiry, than they are over the reign of general corruption due to Abe Ruef's reign. One Detweiler, of Home Telephone ill-fame, appears fully to realize the likelihood of jurors to "soak an outsider". Detweiler's address, since he left Toledo, Ohio, is shrouded in mystery. Mr. Detweiler is a wise citizen; he knows about the "time for disappearing."

Before this inquiry of the San Francisco grand jury is over, and before the trials that will ensue are completed, diversions without number will crop up, to the end that somebody's private axe may be ground or that somebody's spleen given vent. These forays and skirmishes should be disregarded by the unbiased reader.

The one central question is:

Who bribed the San Francisco supervisors and fattened the ring?

Every scoundrel who did so should be sent to San Quentin.

Almost at random I cull the three following editorial paragraphs from the *Times* of Easter Sunday:

Easter morning in the land of lilies. *Gloria in excelsis Deo!*

Arthur Brisbane is the man behind the Hearst batteries. He thinks in a constant stench.

Now let E. Tobias Earl lift his pious gaze and spit out what he knows concerning the corruption of the public morals.

Has Christ risen, indeed?

It is significant that the people of Eastern Oregon, Eastern Washington and Northern Idaho, who are endeavoring to bring about the creation of the new state of Lincoln are not concerned with constitutional objections. It is only in California of Lincoln that these stumbling blocks, to state division and state creation are raised. And it is significant, too, that the objections emanate only from those citizens of Northern California who think along the same channels as Frank H. Short.

To understand the plans of the projectors of the new state of Lincoln, take any map of the country. Project the line of the eastern boundary of California north to the British line. Oregon and Washington will be west of this line. Then draw a horizontal line across the detached portion of Oregon directly east to the Montana boundary, the line running just north of Baker City Oregon. Everything south of the line is to be Idaho; everything north, Lincoln. In other words the State of

Lincoln will embrace the eastern half of Washington, the northeastern corner of Oregon and the northern half of Idaho.

Community of interest is the chief argument advanced why the new state should be formed. Those parts of Oregon and Washington which seek to be detached from their parent state governments are devoted to agriculture. With this goes consideration of communications. The Northern Idaho man travels 1200 miles through Oregon and Washington to reach the state capital, Boise. The Eastern Washington man travels three days to reach Olympia, the state capital.

The Seattle newspapers are not against the new state. In this they differ from the Northern California newspapers when division of California is mentioned. For instance, read this from the *Tacoma News*:

Legislatures are now called upon to attempt some absurd legislation. The east side farmer must and does appear ridiculous when he discusses fisheries bills, or lumber needs, or manufacturing and shipping necessities. Conversely, the west side business man has no right to sit in judgment on the demands of the

rural districts. The effect in both instances is sometimes highly amusing.

The *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* discusses at some length and dismisses the subject with the following:

Should the time ever come when the proposed inhabitants of the projected State of Lincoln rise up on their hind legs and declare that they must go, the answer probably will be made to them from this side of the mountains in a soft, gentle voice, as Horace Greeley once said to the South, "Erring sisters, go in peace."

The *Seattle Times* says:

We do not believe that Western Washington would seriously object to the division if the Eastern Washington people are anxious to obtain such a condition.

It is significant, also, that the would-be creators of the State of Lincoln do not think it necessary for the people of Oregon, Washington and Idaho to vote on the question. All that is believed to be necessary is the consent of the Legislatures of the three states and action by Congress.

Fortunately Southern California does not need legislative action. The matter is in shape to be taken directly to Congress.

Who's Who in Los Angeles

LXXXVI



FRED W. MARSHALL

The Westerner usually associates Boston with beans and various other forms of culture. That the best bed in the world should have sprung from a Boston brain seems almost what the Greeks used to call an *oxymoron*. To look at the classic features and massive brow, rather unthatched, of the subject of this sketch—who, by the way, is frequently mis-

taken, even by intimate friends, for Dr. John R. Haynes—one would not imagine that he eats, drinks and sleeps *beds*. Mr. Marshall is one of the most active men I know, and does not waste much time lying on the bed he has made. He is an epitome of energy, not the restless energy that indulges in spasmodic effort and lands nowhere, but of that high

steam pressure which is the issue of careful thought, well ordered body, and of firm and sustained purpose. After a busy life in Boston, he came to Southern California to rest, and to rear his girl and three boys in the best surroundings he could find this side of the Styx. But after a very brief indulgence in *dolce far niente* he discovered that he was far too young

and lively to retire, and he leapt into business with the same keen activity that made his masters at Groton mark the boy as the forerunner of a successful man of business.

Fred Marshall is the senior member of the firm of Marshall & Stearns Co. He was one of a large family born in Lunenburg Mass., and is in his forty-second year. After a course in the common schools he attended Lawrence Academy at Groton. But his anxiety to be "up and doing"—a similar spirit causes his sixteen-year-old son today to rush to his father's offices as soon as he has finished his day's work at school—foreshortened his study of books for the pursuit of practical business education. For several years, starting at the bottom of the ladder, he acted as private secretary for the head of the largest house of men's furnishing goods in New England. His twenty-first birthday, however, saw him engaged, "on his own hook," in building, and in buying, selling and loaning on Boston real estate. In fifteen years he accumulated a comfortable fortune, and in the fall of 1901 he came to Los Angeles with his family, intending to spend the winter here. Once more the same old story! Instead of returning east, he succumbed to the fascination of California and decided to settle here. His lifelong study of real estate gave him an insight

into the natural trend of this city, and he bought fifty acres of land just west of the Harvard School and called it the Angelus Vista tract. He subdivided and built upon a portion of the property, for his own use, the first modern house in that territory, at the corner of Pico and Gramercy Place, which he has recently sold.

After disposing of the Angelus Vista tract and believing that there was a great field in improving apartment house conditions, he became interested in the invention and manufacture of wall beds and other space-saving and comfort-affording devices. The industry which has been created by the Marshall & Stearns Company is strictly of home origin, and the company maintains its head offices in this city. While the revolution in building which has taken place by the introduction of Marshall's fixtures was for the purpose of financial gain, yet few philanthropists or humanitarians have accomplished more for the good of the people at large than has he, by lessening the work of the housewife and adding greatly increased comforts and conveniences to thousands of families occupying hotels and apartments.

Mr. Marshall has disposed of nearly all his real estate holdings, and his whole time is

now given to the building up and extension of his present business. He has associated with him Mr. H. B. Stearns, who came from Boston and has charge of the San Francisco office of this firm.

Mr. Marshall is a 32nd degree Mason, a member of the Al Malaikah Shrine, and is also a member of the California Club. Other than his business Mr. Marshall has but one fad, and that is automobiling for he can be seen almost any Sunday with his family driving his big red touring car fifty miles or more from home. He is strictly a home man, devoting his entire time outside of business hours to his family. He neither smokes nor drinks, and has no hobbies except his automobile, his patent beds and his family.

In 1886 Mr. Marshall married Miss Florence N. Smythe, of Worcester, Mass., and they are blest with four children, three boys and a girl, all attendants of the Los Angeles public schools. He is an ardent champion of the public schools. The system was good enough for him, and he believes it best for his boys to be brought up in a little world made up of all sorts and conditions of humanity—the same elements which later they will have to meet in the battle of life—rather than be nurtured in any private conservatory.

Should the State be Divided?

By HON. R. N. BULLA

II

This brings us to the consideration of the second sub-division of our subject—should the State be divided? If the state of public sentiment in Southern California were an answer to this question, I do not believe that I would need to consume time in offering arguments for or against state division, as I think that within the last few months, the people with practical unanimity have accepted the opinion that it would be desirable and advantageous to our section to effect a division of the state. It is equally certain, however, that public opinion throughout the northern and central portions of the state does not favor division, although there are not a few in that section who are willing at least to see the separation effected. The *San Francisco Chronicle*, commenting upon state division, said: "It is of course evident that no separation can be had without the consent of the main body of the state—the counties concerned having but a little more than one-fifth of the total population. While it is not considered as a matter of great consequence whether the southern counties stay in or go out, yet we doubt whether the consent to the separation could be obtained without years of costly agitation. It has even yet to be made to appear that there is a majority for secession in the counties which it is proposed should secede. If they were to go, they would of course be compelled to leave the name of 'California' behind them, for no one in this part of the state would even consider the proposition of having the name 'California' applied as part of any other state in the Union. We, here, live in California; we do not intend to move out of it into 'North' or any other kind of California, nor shall we ever consent to allow any other state to make use of the noble word in its title."

The *San Francisco Argonaut* in a late issue said: "Nobody in Northern or Southern California can see either rhyme or reason in the suggestion for division. Nevertheless, the idea continues to survive in the south,

where there is at all times an undertone of agitation to the end of having an independent state organization. That there is even in the south anything like a fixed and widespread popular sentiment for state division, we very much doubt. * * * * If the people of the southern counties don't want to live with us in political domesticity, if they have yearnings and ambitions to go it alone, if they think they would be happier and more prosperous by themselves we would not restrain them. Enforced political relationship, maintained in violation of a fixed sentiment, is not a relationship in which Northern California ought to take any satisfaction. If Southern California prefers divorce—let her go!"

But even public sentiment is not entitled to consideration and would not justify state division unless based upon good judgment and sound reasoning. There are many substantial arguments in favor of the division of this state. Among the most important, I should place the fact that large subdivisions of government, whether states or counties, are always exceedingly expensive to maintain, and result in a very great inconvenience frequently amounting to hardship, to the people residing within their jurisdiction. Few people realize the enormous extent of the area of California (155,980 square miles) which is practically as large as all the New England states, New York and Pennsylvania combined. Imagine the storm of indignation that would arise were the residents of Pennsylvania compelled to go to Boston to attend to business necessary to be transacted at their state capital! At present, a resident of Siskiyou or of San Diego would require at least four or five days and the expenditure of seventy-five or a hundred dollars to visit and transact any business at Sacramento, the capital of the state.

The transportation of criminals and incompetents from the various counties of this state to its public institutions is an item of enormous expense in the administration of the state government. Our own county (Los

Angeles) in the year 1905 paid out in round numbers \$20,000 for this purpose alone, and this notwithstanding the fact that we have in the South a state hospital to which the insane of this section are sent. Add to this the expenditures by other counties of equal or greater distance from the public institutions, and one is startled by the enormous amount involved.

One of the most serious and far-reaching objections to the inconvenience arising from the great distance from one point to another in the State of California is the enormous political power given to transportation companies who are always willing to provide passes to delegates and "cheerful workers" in attendance upon political conventions. Perhaps it should not be so, but it is nevertheless true that good citizens and busy men hesitate and generally refuse to become delegates to the state conventions, attendance upon which involves the loss of practically a week's time, and the expenditure of from fifty to one hundred dollars in money. Of course, the man who is willing to mortgage his independence and manhood by the acceptance of free transportation is not generally very much concerned with the question of loss of time, and not at all interested in the question of railroad fare or other transportation expense. It at once becomes apparent that by fixing the place for holding political conventions in distant or inaccessible localities, a political organization dominated or influenced by special interests, acquires a power which is practically invincible. Were it possible to hold conventions at places within easy reach of business men of independent political opinions and actions, the personnel of the delegates would be found to be better, and far different from that which would characterize a gathering held under present conditions in the State of California. The same argument applies with only a difference of degree to the division of states or counties. Some years ago, when the legislature of this state was asked to create the County of Riverside from portions of San Diego and

San Bernardino Counties, the strongest argument in favor of the act, which undoubtedly secured its adoption, was the fact that residents of San Diego county were compelled to come to Los Angeles by rail, thence down the coast to San Diego, consuming at least three days for the round trip and requiring an expenditure of from twenty-five to fifty dollars in money in order to visit their county seat for the payment of taxes, attendance upon the courts as witnesses or parties litigant, or the transaction of any other business calling them to the seat of county government. I have never heard that these people have become dissatisfied with the creation of the new county which has enabled them to transact their official business conveniently and expeditiously.

It has been suggested that the creation of a new state in Southern California would destroy the political power of the railroad companies. I do not believe that such would be the effect. I am not aware that the influence of the railroads in political affairs is any less potent in Southern than in Northern California, and I do not see that it would make any great difference whether they were working under one or two state governments. It must be remembered, however, that many members of the Legislature, (while feeling kindly to the railroad corporations, recognizing the rights of their large vested interests and realizing that some members of the Legislature are willing to occupy the position of highway robbers in attempting to hold up corporations, compelling them to maintain lobbies and expend moneys to prevent the enactment of unjust and unfair legislation,) are not by any means completely subservient to such influences, and that if the place of holding legislative sessions were accessible and could be easily and quickly reached by citizens generally, such members could be influenced along right lines and be prevented from making mistakes by voting for bills detrimental to the interests of the people. Most people, whether in official positions or not, are greatly influenced, and their actions largely governed, by their immediate environment, and, if the large and influential legislative delegation from this county could hold their sessions in the City of the Angels, where the people could be in close touch with them, it is easy to perceive that their action as legislators might be very different from that which it is under present conditions, which make it impossible for their friends and neighbors to consult and advise with them during the progress of legislative sessions.

The laws of our State provide for the holding of sessions of our Supreme Court in three

Dry Point Etching in Mellow Sepia-Toned Platinotypes Beautifully Mounted

Heckel

New Studio
3361-2 South Broadway

different parts of the State, a fact resulting in very heavy expense because of the duplication of court records the maintenance of additional officials, and which is rendered necessary solely by the vast extent of our territory. As it is, however, it very frequently happens that litigants are compelled to attend the sessions of the Supreme Court at a distance of from five hundred to six hundred miles from their homes, involving enormous expense, amounting in many cases almost to a denial of justice. Under such circumstances do not the burdens of government come near to exceeding its benefits, and if so, should not relief be granted by proper and legitimate means even to the division of the State?

Another, and possibly the most potent argument in favor of state division, is the fact that it would increase the representation of the Pacific Coast in the United States Senate. At present, the entire Pacific seaboard, with its coast line of about two thousand miles, has but six representatives in this body, whereas the Atlantic seaboard, not including the Gulf States, has twenty-eight representatives, and with the Gulf states, thirty-two United States Senators. With the great era of development upon which the west has entered, have come most urgent demands for greater attention from our National Government. Our harbors need improvement; our coast defenses are utterly inadequate; we should have a far greater number of war vessels patrolling the Pacific, and in numerous other ways we are not receiving our fair and just proportion of the expenditures of the general government. I believe that this is due more largely to the small number of our representatives in the upper house of Congress than to any other one cause. Even our neighbors on the north admit the force of this argument. The article in the *San Francisco Argonaut*, heretofore referred to, admits the necessity for increased representation in the following words: "In the organization of the West into states there has been too little thought of the ultimate relative strength of the old and the new parts of the country in the national senate. * * * *

It would be well indeed for the interests of the Pacific coast if it could be more adequately represented in the point of numbers than under the existing scheme. It is to be remembered that the East is exceedingly jealous of its preponderating power in the Senate, and that its jealousy was not a small part of the motive which joined Oklahoma with Indian Territory unwillingly in statehood and which has recently attempted to combine New Mexico with Arizona." Only a few days ago in conversation with a prominent state official, the admission was made that it was practically impossible for a United States Senator fairly to represent the whole vast State of California. He admitted that the interests of the different sections were conflicting; that the people were unlike in sentiment and character and that it would be for the best interests of the people if the state could be divided into three separate governments.

The jealousy admitted by the *Argonaut* to exist between the east and the west is equally apparent between the north and south of this state. What assistance was ever rendered by any representative in Congress from the northern part of this state in the fierce struggle which resulted in the establishment and improvement of San Pedro harbor? It has not been forgotten that it was with the greatest difficulty that at an election a few years ago, at which the question was submitted to the people, bonds for the improvement of the sea-wall at San Francisco were carried by the voters of this State. The fact is, and it

may as well be admitted and declared, that the improvement of the harbor at San Francisco or Eureka is of no more material benefit to the residents of Southern California than would be the improvement of the harbors at Portland or Seattle, and it is just as evident that the completion of an adequate harbor at San Pedro or San Diego would be positively detrimental to the material interests of the northern part of the state.

At the present time there exists in Northern California a condition which should cause every thoughtful citizen of the state to pause and consider. The great valley of the Sacramento, than which there is none more fertile in the world, is submerged by a volume of water which has carried with it destruction and desolation, so that it has been estimated that damage to the extent of at least fifty millions of dollars will follow in the wake of the destroying floods. What should be done to prevent a recurrence of such disaster? That some remedy should and must be provided goes without saying, but upon whom should the burden fall? Should we depend upon the National government alone for relief, or, as has been done in the past, provide State aid also for the prevention of these flood waters? Personally, I am strongly in favor of the latter course, provided the area of the State is such that it will all be measurably affected by the relief sought. From the mere standpoint of material interests how can the residents south of the Tehachapi be expected to look with a great deal of complacency upon taxation levied upon their property for the protection of the gardens and orchards in the Sacramento Valley?

The State of California by its peculiar location and topographical formation is subject to the most widely varying conditions of climate, resulting in greatly diversified products and constantly conflicting interests. In round numbers, it is 800 miles from its northern to its southern boundary line. In the north, the climate is temperate; in the south—semi-tropic. The north is one of the

**Walk-Over
SHOES**

Possesses beyond question more satisfaction giving qualities than any other \$3.50, \$4.00 or \$5.00 shoe made. If you want the very best shoe your money can buy, shoes on which you can absolutely rely—you can't afford to buy any other than Walk-Overs.

The spring Walk-Over models are swell. They are now shown at both Walk-Over stores.

WALK-OVER SHOE STORES

111 So. Spring & Cor. 4th & Spring
F. F. WRIGHT & SON J. F. HUGHES
Props. Mgr.

most heavily wooded countries in the world, so that its timber interests are paramount. The south is practically without forests available for the manufacture of lumber. The north is well watered by living streams; the south is a semi-barren country until fructified by the application of irrigating waters. These differences in climate, conditions and products make it almost impossible to pass general laws which will satisfactorily meet the requirements of both sections. The fact of their existence enables members of the legislature to make free and almost unlimited use of that most pernicious element of state legislation, the trading of votes, thus rendering possible the passage of acts, which, while satisfactory to one section of the state, are entirely useless, if not absolutely detrimental to the interests of the other. For many years the mining interests of the north were enabled to maintain their privilege of dumping the slickens from hydraulic mining upon the fertile farms of the valleys, because of the support they obtained from members of the Legislature from Southern California who were not materially interested in the subject, in return for support, which they gave southern members, for measures which they had introduced into the Legislature.

I have referred to the difference and character of the people of the two sections and of the existence of a more or less pronounced uncongeniality and feeling of jealousy. In the early days of California, immigration was practically confined to the northern part. The result was a population of that portion of the state by a class of people, the most unique and in many respects the most admirable that ever settled any portion of the United States. Physical vigor and energy unlimited, mental ability and courage unsurpassed, unyielding determination and indomitable will, characterized the pioneers who braved the hardships and dangers of a journey across the burning plains and scorching sands of the deserts, intervening between the east and the place of their destination. We of the south, of a later immigration, freely and gladly accord credit to those sturdy spirits, without whom, California, as she exists today, would have been an impossibility; but this acknowledgment of indebtedness should not necessarily close our eyes to the fact that with the passage of time the character of the people changed, that there was less of the old time vigor and determination and unity of purpose, which accomplished so much in so short a time, leaving in succeeding generations less of those admirable qualities and something of a willingness to rest upon the honors and laurels achieved by their predecessors and to assume, unconsciously perhaps, that the battle had been won; that their work was accomplished, and the supremacy of their section established for all time to come. Neither they nor their fathers ever realized that lying some hundreds

of miles to the south of them was a sun-kissed section of the country where the blue skies and the balmy breezes were inviting the coming of all who valued an unsurpassed climate, and the comforts and opportunities it presented. They were aware of the dreamy and romantic race peopling the sunny valleys of the south, and did not recognize the possibility that the character of the population might be changed by immigration from other parts of the world.

But the leaven of progress was at work, and ere the north had awakened to the fact, the pastoral people of the south had been exchanged for a hustling, bustling population keenly alive to, and promptly availing themselves of, all the possibilities of their environment; that however keen competition might be among themselves, they stood as one man for the advancement and betterment of the community. Then the spirit of jealousy awoke within northern breasts and has increased and strengthened with the lapse of time, and today, there is a large and easily discerned fly in the ointment of their boasted patriotism, which is not founded upon love of the State as a whole, but upon love of themselves, and the tardy, but now thorough, appreciation of the material value of the southern portion of the state. A short time ago, an assemblyman from this county, whose character and integrity are above reproach, declared his belief that separation is the only course upon which Southern California can depend, for the consideration to which its wealth and population entitle it. He cited the fact that the request of Los Angeles members for an appropriation of \$200,000 for a citrus fruit exposition was denied, while San Francisco and its vicinity succeeded in passing appropriation bills for their benefit amounting to nearly seven millions of dollars. All of this vast amount was not asked for at once, but one of the senators from San Francisco, in presenting the demands stated, that in the near future San Francisco and vicinity would require an estimated expenditure of \$30,000,000 for harbor improvements. If Southern California should effect separation before the bond issues necessary to meet this enormous expenditure, Northern California would be compelled to bear it alone, and as Southern California pays nearly one-fourth of the taxes levied by the State, which proportion will undoubtedly be much greater hereafter, it will readily be seen that it is greatly to the interest of the northern part of the state to prevent the creation of a state south of the Tehachapi.

The above are some of the arguments in favor of state division and I must confess, from the standpoint of a Southern Californian, I have been unable to discover any valid

arguments against state division. Only a few days ago, one of the state officials, a resident of Oakland, while declaring his unqualified opposition to state division, admitted to me that there were no arguments against it, except that of sentiment, which to him was all-powerful and entirely sufficient.

The opponents of state division, however, have suggested that the creation and maintenance of a new government in the south would be far more expensive for us than to contribute our share for the support of the present state government. I do not think that this is true. Of course, it would be necessary for a new government to erect the necessary state buildings, including a capitol, prison and some other institutions, but this expenditure, while large, would certainly not be any greater than we will have to contribute to the rehabilitation of state institutions in the north, which were injured or destroyed by the earthquake of last year, and the harbor improvements deemed necessary by the residents of San Francisco and vicinity, and some provision for guarding against damage by floods in the San Joaquin and Sacramento valleys. The amount contributed to the State Tax Fund by the nine southern counties for the year 1906 was over two millions of dollars, of which Los Angeles county alone paid \$1,328,874.63 and basing an estimate for the present year upon the first installment already paid, the amount contributed by Los Angeles county alone will exceed one million and a half dollars. When we consider the vastly increased economy of the state administration by reason of the more restricted territory, we cannot doubt that we could maintain a state government in Southern California with very little, if any, greater cost to the tax payers than would be our proportion for the maintenance of the state government with its present enormous area.

On the whole, I conclude that Southern California would be amply justified in frankly confessing, that while she entertains a high regard and profound respect for her neighbor of the north, she feels deep down in her heart that she prefers to be only a sister to him.

(Concluded next week)

W. F. Johnson has bought the \$1,800 issue of the San Timoteo school district paying \$87.65 premium.

Before long Pomona will vote on a \$60,000 issue for a new city hall. The voters defeated a \$35,000 issue believing the amount to be too small with which to erect a suitable building.

THERE IS PLEASURE

in fishing with up to date Fishing Tackle. We have no hesitation in saying that we have the

FINEST FISHING TACKLE

ever seen in the City and you will say the same when you have seen our line. Exclusive Agents Edward vom Hofe's Goods, a full line of Meek's and Julius vom Hofe's Reels, Chubbs, Leonard, Orvis & Devine Trout Rods. See our special Steel Cane Vine Rod for Light Tackle Fishing.

Western Hardware & Arms Co.,

530-532 S. Spring St.,

Los Angeles

ABSOLUTELY
DUSTLESS

HOUSE CLEANING

OUR WAGONS ARE BLUE

We spare you from such household horrors such as:

1. Having your carpets ruined by beating.
2. Having your house upset for a week.
3. Having dust settle on everything in the house.
4. Walking around on bare floors.
5. Does away with danger of carpets returning home, infected with germs, resulting from contamination with infected carpets when removed from the home to clean.

Carpets cleaned on the floor by vacuum and compressed air.

SANITARY DUST REMOVING CO.

Main Office, 223 H. W. Hellman Building,

Phones—Home 2876 Main 6540

THE ORIGINAL SYSTEM

A Lemon Orchard Interview With George Ade

(Copyright, 1907, by Grace Hortense Tower.)

George Ade, author of *The College Widow*, *The Shogun*, *Sultan of Sulu*, *County Chairman*, and first made famous by his *Little Fables in Slang*, has left his Indiana farm wrapped in its coating of winter snows, and with his friend and secretary, W. H. Roberts, of Chicago, is picking lemons in Southern California. He had his picture taken the other day in a lemon orchard handing a lemon to himself. He is too good-natured to hand one to anyone else, and nobody wants to hand one to him.

"Do you want me to stand as I ought to or as I do?" he asked with a merry little twinkle in the blue-gray eyes as he stuffed his hands into the pockets of his light tweed suit and pushed his gray felt hat farther back on his brown hair.

George Ade came to California to write a play. It is already written upon the tablets of his brain and now he is transferring it to paper. This new play is to be written for Charles Dillingham and will be produced next fall somewhere in the middle west. The name of it is to be *Artie* and it will be based upon the author's first book of that name.

"That book was merely a series of sketches," said Mr. Ade, "but now I have brooded over it and nursed it till I have found a story to go with the characters, secured my dramatic interest, and the thing is all worked out in my mind. I am going to put it in a little four act play if all goes well."

"The motif of the play?" the author repeated as he pushed his soft hat farther back on his head and kicked a bit of gravel from the walk. "Oh, Artie is a young office clerk of the \$14-a-week variety, with his hat on the back of his head. He falls in love with a department store girl, and meets various obstacles. I work in a prosperous old gentleman of wealth and influence, the young man wins finally in his fight with the world and in the end gets the girl. I never had any plot to go with my characters before but I think I have found the thing now."

"Most of the work of a play for me is done before I do the actual writing," said the writer. "You have to take your time and let things ripen. Take *The College Widow*, for instance. I had that in mind for a book at first and was thinking about it ever since 1898. I had the book outlined and kept it in the back of my head for six years. I had brooded over it and nursed the idea till I had the whole thing worked out in my mind. But the actual work of writing the play from the time I wrote the first word of the dialogue till the last act was completed and the piece was ready to turn over to the manager was just three weeks. I believe Harry B. Smith wrote a play in less time once."

"Then you never leave anything to the inspiration of the moment?" was asked.

"Oh, as to that," said Ade, with a shrug of his broad shoulders, "sometimes, of course, you will find the thing getting away from you and working out differently."

The first play George Ade ever wrote was produced the first week in February, in Boston, this year.

"But rehearsals and first nights, ugh! how I hate the things. You go and go till you become utterly sick of the whole thing."

"How does a playwright feel on the first night?" I asked. Does he feel all trembly and all gooseflesh, or is he elated and sure of success, how is it?"

"Oh, you're benumbed, you don't feel at all," replied Mr. Ade. "You've been too close to the thing for so long. It is not enough in



GEORGE ADE

perspective for the author to judge. However, I think that every playwright who isn't 'stuck on himself' rather expects that his play is going to be a failure," he added with a dry smile playing about his handsome mouth.

"Do you revise your work much or do you find it satisfactory the first time it is written?" was asked.

"Well, in the matter of musical comedies it is much as Savage says," replied Mr. Ade. "A musical comedy is not written—it is rewritten." Take the *Sultan of Sulu*, "he continued. "For that piece I rewrote nearly all of the dialogue and for the twenty musical numbers I think we wrote forty before we got them to suit us. Alfred Wathall was my musical collaborator in that piece."

Peggy from Paris has been one of Mr. Ade's most popular things, though the play of *The College Widow* has had the greatest run. Asked if he had a favorite among the children of his brain, the author replied quickly, "Yes, *The Shogun* is the best by far of anything I ever wrote. But it was not the financial success that the others have been. It was handicapped by the fact that *The College Widow* had opened two weeks before in New York and had such a big run. I much prefer to subordinate plot to character work. I like the study of character. But the public demand red paint. If you don't put in a certain amount of melodrama and red paint, the piece won't be popular. That's why *The College Widow* was such a success. The third act had the red paint in the football scene and everybody liked it. The public wants to be stirred. It loves to have the girl driven out into the snow," and the author laughed, just a wee bit disdainfully.

The Slim Princess, which appeared about December 1 in the *Saturday Evening Post*, has been taking on flesh in the last two months and will appear twice as large in the late spring, in book form.

Mr. Ade is doing considerable work all the time for the McClure syndicate and for the *Post*. He says he prefers always to work in the very early morning. He is always at his best then. "After the fine edge of your enthusiasm is worn off you cannot work so well," he says.

"What can you say of inspiration versus regular work?" I inquired, with curiosity, and the author answered that he thought

that good hard systematic work is a pretty good substitute for inspiration. He admitted, however, that if the writer gets out of the habit of regular work for a little time, it is very difficult to get back into it with any degree of interest.

"When writing a play," I asked, "do you give your characters real names or do you suggest them by letters or numbers as so many playwrights do?"

"I make out a provisional cast first," replied the playwright. "I first write the scenario, of course, and then give my characters any names that may come to mind. Later on, names more appropriate suggest themselves. In the case of *The College Widow* I had the play but not the names. Jane Witherspoon was Elsie somebody and so on. I wrote the piece with the provisional names and then chose the real names when it was completed."

George Ade has the most original method of choosing names for his characters of any writer I know of. It is not even copyrighted and all budding geniuses are privileged to try the recipe.

He gets his names from the tax lists! Fancy a tax list being desirable for anything! Old tax lists, out of date and delinquent, too, he used.

"Yes I take old tax lists and subscription lists and store them away in a big envelope called 'Names,' and then when I want some names I just get my envelope, turn over the names and select some. I got an old delinquent tax list from Vicksburg once from which I have taken many names. I try to have my characters and their names as intensely American as possible," he continued, "and it is in some of those old towns that one finds the most typical American names. In the cities there is more of the foreign element. The names for *The County Chairman* were all taken from the Vicksburg tax list," laughed the author as we sauntered down a rose bordered path beneath the acacia trees heavy with fragrant golden bloom.

"This is not my first visit to Southern California," remarked the author, stopping to pluck a lemon on a nearby tree. "I came down here in '94 with some newspaper correspondents at the time of the Midwinter Fair. I see there is a great change in Pasadena during the years since then," he said.

"Have you a fad, Mr. Ade?" I asked irrelevantly and it may be irreverently, anxious with a woman's curiosity to know what particular aside most interested him.

"Well I hope not," he said with a look of disgust and a consider-yourself-squelched kind of expression.

But it is quite impossible to feel squelched very long when in the presence of George Ade. There is nothing of the blue-hosiery, professor with glasses and preoccupied expression about George Ade. He is big, broad-shouldered, well set-up fellow, with just a suggestion for lazy good nature in the long lines of his tall figure, very affable and genial and approachable—the kind of man with whom a little chat of books and people is a rare delight. There is nothing of the professional humorist pose about this man from Indiana. He doesn't even talk slang in ordinary conversation, and his jokes are neither labelled nor copyrighted. There is nothing queer nor bookish about him. He doesn't wear purple neckties or green hosiery and he seems to have a very normal and well controlled appetite.

"Easter Lilies"



—By Courtesy of the Christ Church Cadet.

Mojonier's Photographic Study of Alicia Ludwell Lee, the three-year-old daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Baker P. Lee.

Of tall, athletic build, with clean shaven face with clear healthy complexion, a long, straight aristocratic nose, a firmly moulded chin and expressive mouth, dark brown hair and fine eyes under heavy dark brows, the author of *The College Widow* is a very good looking sort of fellow.

Somebody, trying hard to be funny, says that "he looks like an undertaker in search of a job," so sad and melancholy is his mien. That's all nonsense. He doesn't keep his mouth propped open in a perpetual grin that won't come off but his face is not a melancholy one. On the contrary it is the face of an optimist, a face that is always just ready to smile beneath the skin. When the lips are grave there is a light in the blue-gray eyes always ready to break into a quiet smile.

George Ade's eyes are the most remarkable feature of his face. They are expressive eyes and eyes that seem to have a great deal back of them. They are eyes keen to every phrase of human nature and they see far more than mere surface views. They are clear and penetrating and their color is a mystery. When I first saw them I thought they were blue, a dark, dark, blue. Later, with another expression of face, they seem to be clear hazel, and much lighter.

Chicago is supposed to be the author's home but when he wants really to work hard he runs off to the solitude and quiet of his

Indiana farm of which he is as fond as a child is of a new toy. For the past six or eight years he has owned more or less farming land in Indiana, but last year he built a low, rambling country house upon a piece of it and resident caretakers keep it always in readiness for the young bachelor master. The old English motif is suggested in the architecture and the exterior shows many gables and much timbered work. Broad driveways sweep up to the dwelling and in summer luxuriant flower beds and wide lawns are attractive features. The house is in the midst of clustering trees which now are shivering beneath their coating of snow and ice.

"The nearest thing I ever had to a fad was a dog," said Mr. Ade sadly as he showed me the picture of a little fox terrier that has died recently.

George Ade is very fond of photographs and he has several immense albums filled with kodak pictures of merry groups of friends who have come to *Hazelden* for the week end.

Grace Hortense Tower.

California Furniture Co.
BROADWAY NEAR SEVENTH 639 TO 645

This Company has no connection with any other concern in this city.

THE SPECIAL ATTENTION OF lovers of antique furniture and reproductions is directed to the present display, in one of our windows, of the finest, most elegant Sheraton dining room set ever brought to the Coast.

The set consists of side board, side table, extension table, china closet, one arm chair and seven side chairs. The twelve pieces are worth \$2500.00.

California Furniture Co., Broadway 639 to 645

HOTEL ALEXANDRIA LOS ANGELES



A triumph in fireproof construction. Spanish Renaissance in Steel Tile and Marble. Combined with the facilities and conveniences of the Electric Age.

Mission Indian Grill

Unique Enchanting

Open from 11 a. m. till after midnight. Business People's noonday lunch. After theater parties. A la Carte.

Brigden & Pedersen

Hotel Alexandria, 507 S. Spring St.

DIAMOND IMPORTERS AND JEWELERS

High-class Repairing. Reliability is Our Watchword

Home 1117 Main 6459

By the Way

The Outlook.

Los Angeles at present is passing through a mild period of re-adjustment. For the first time in many months business men have begun to realize that money is rather tight. It is a truism that as men think conditions are, so they are. As long as merchants and business did not notice the stringency of the money market, they kept moving ahead with increased activity; now that the stringency is brought to their attention, they are inclined to enter into a period of re-adjustment and stock-taking.

There is no denying that money is tight, and that it is so is something of a paradox. Three causes contribute to make hard times, and not one of these three causes is apparent anywhere in the United States. The three causes are; first, a shortage in crops or a succession of shortages; second, an inability to convert crops into cash or its equivalent; third, a period of manufacturing over-production. Now the very fact that crops have been good and that manufacturing industries have prospered has created a demand for money throughout the country unexampled in its history. While the population has increased but about one per cent in the last year, the volume of money per capita has increased nine per cent, and the demand for money has increased

probably twenty-five per cent. The remedy is not, as might be supposed, a re-adjustment of the currency system. It lies rather in a re-adjustment of business conditions by the business men themselves. In other words, instead of carrying more enterprises than he should, the wise business man will carry as many as he is competent to handle. This readjustment will be accomplished without material loss and without the slightest evidence of general distress. The banks are strong and amply able to meet any and every demand.

As far as Los Angeles itself is concerned, the wholesale and retail merchants are having the most prosperous period they have ever known. Local conditions will be considerably strengthened by the coming of the Shriners and other bodies which are scheduled to hold their national gatherings in this city. The city is receiving more money than ever from the crops of the surrounding country and from the mines and oil fields. All that we appear to be doing now is taking a rest from the era of speculation which has been rampant for at least a year.

Los Angeles clearings for the first three months of 1907 were \$167,820,055 compared with \$143,306,076 for the first three months of 1906 and \$104,268,383 for the corresponding period of 1905.

Real Estate Review.

In view of the continued inactivity in the real estate market, which isn't serious by any means, but luminously significant of the fact that a rider cannot gallop all the time, I venture to investigate the matter of rental charges this week. I found the heads of rental departments in several of the large real estate firms reluctant to disclose the exact status of that side line of the property market. They appeared to be fearful that the figures would confuse and possibly alarm the public.

Without violating any confidence, I may safely state, on the authority of dealers who know the facts but dare not make them known, that the rental demands are excessive. In nearly every part of the city rents are almost prohibitory and more particularly is this unfortunate condition—unfortunate because it operates against the greater prosperity of Los Angeles—in evidence in the downtown section. On a number of the principal streets, Broadway, Hill, Spring and Main, dozens of stores are vacant. Many business men have informed me that they would like to open offices or stores on these thoroughfares but the charges for occupancy are prohibitive.

This is a distressing situation. Why not bring the rents down to a reasonable level and have the city brightened with the wares of

INVEST IN SOMETHING TANGIBLE

MARSHALL & STEARNS CO.

Incorporated

6 PER CENT PREFERRED STOCK

The Marshall & Stearns Company (Inc.) offers 10,000 shares of its 6 per cent Preferred Stock for public subscription at \$10 per share par for the purpose of increasing its working capital, enlarging its facilities, operating new agencies and erecting its own manufacturing plant. The Company, hitherto a close corporation, is the patentee and manufacturer of the famous Wall Beds and other space-saving devices of international fame, goods for which a demand has ALREADY been created both in this country and abroad. The profits from the orders now on the books are sufficient to pay a dividend on the entire Preferred Stock, and a substantial dividend on the Common Stock. So unprecedented is the demand for these Patented Fixtures that additional orders continue to come in daily, ensuring tremendous profits when filled. Every dollar received from the sale of this 6 per cent Preferred Stock will be turned into the treasury of the corporation, and used IMMEDIATELY to increase its earning capacity. Not one cent in dividends can be paid to the present owners, represented by the Common Stock, until the full dividend of 6 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly, has been paid on all the Preferred Stock. A BONUS of one share of Common Stock given with each share of Preferred Stock sold. After the payment of the 6 per cent. dividends on the Preferred and Common Stock, additional earnings will be divided equally, share and share alike.

CAPITAL STOCK \$1,000,000, of which \$250,000, is 6 per cent. Preferred and \$750,000, Common, ALL FULLY PAID.

Six
per cent
Sure
Not
Twenty
per cent
"Maybe"

Not
Twenty
per cent
"Maybe"
But
Six
per cent
Sure

All this is happening TODAY, right in Los Angeles, at your very door, within easy reach of personal investigation.
All this is being personally engineered TODAY by men **you** know, by men **your** banker and broker know, by men **who** know.
All this stock represents tangible assets TODAY, assets that ARE and not assets that MIGHT BE.

Full particulars at offices of the corporation.

444 S. Broadway,

Los Angeles, Cal.

We have no Fiscal Agents.

storekeepers and the desks and manifold appurtenances that accompany the business of the professional men instead of making it monotonously dismal with "For Rent" and "To Let" signs?

Now as to the selling and buying of realty. I have not been able to discover as yet what mysterious agency knocked the market into a cocked hat. It is, undoubtedly, crushed and macadamized. But this observation does not mean that it will not show early signs of revivification. There is the most sanguine hope for an unprecedented liveliness in the realty market before the early days of August. This opinion, I think, rests securely upon the judicious statements of experts in the business of buying and selling realty, and I have no doubt that a reduction in rents, an improvement in streets, less syndicate speculation and more of genuine investment, would bring about what the Germans would call an "upswing" in the market.

Depositing Public Bonds.

The agitation started by public minded citizens, nursed by the Municipal League and by the nerve of Judge Wilbur, who, though new to the bench, provided the citizens of Los Angeles with a much needed object lesson, by locking up the public funds in the city and county vaults, is at last bearing fruit. The bill, the child of the Municipal League and fostered by Senator Henry E. Carter, permitting city and county treasurers to deposit public funds in banks at not less than two per cent interest, and taking municipal or other bonds as security, already has been taken advantage of by City Treasurer Hance and County Treasurer Hunt. During the agitation of two years ago, for various motives, the *Times* and other grafters, derided Judge Wilbur's interference, and snorted at the proposed legislation. Several banks, who previ-

ously had been privileged to use the city and county funds without paying one cent of interest scorned the idea that they would ever be willing to pay the city or the county two per cent for such accommodation. But now that the necessary law has been passed, and as the money market happens to be somewhat stringent, there is more than a brisk demand for the loan of public funds. Capt. Hance has about completed negotiations for the loan of \$500,000, and I understand that there has been great eagerness on the part of the banks to get the money. The available income of the city is about \$2,000,000, and the loaning of such monies to the banks at two per cent should mean additional revenue from \$25,000 to \$30,000. The direct income of the county, apart from the share of the county taxes awarded to the state government, is about \$1,500,000, and the county should also profit to the tune of from \$20,000 to \$30,000. As time goes on the result of this wise legislation will be still larger incomes to both city and county. As a demonstration of the eagerness on the part of the banks to take advantage of this accommodation, which, under existing conditions, is extraordinarily reasonable, since they borrow money at two per cent and loan it at from six to eight per cent, several bankers have already agreed to pay full interest for the month of April, although they will not receive the funds until next Monday, April 15. Once more the Municipal League, in the face of Gen. Otis's spiteful sneers, has proved itself the friend and champion of the people's interests.

Are Scheming.

Some weeks ago I alluded to the operations of the "Development Society of California," the organization fostered by one W. S. (Windy) Smith which has been trying to induce people to give up \$200,000 to help pay the advertising bills of the hotels and railroads. Information at hand shows that in spite of the booming done for the Society by the *Times* and the *Express*, funds are not coming in as fast as "Windy" Smith expected. The feeling is pretty general that the railroads are amply able to and should pay their own advertising bills; that the merchants and business men have enough to do to pay for the effective and proper work done by the Chamber of Commerce and to provide the wherewithal for entertaining such gatherings as the Shriners and the N. E. A.

A Railroad Job.

Lest there be no misunderstanding, it is just as well to remind my readers as to the true inwardness of the "Development Society of California." For two or three years the Southern Pacific Company has spent in excess of \$100,000 annually in advertising California in eastern magazines; it gets its returns in increased traffic, both passenger and freight. The Santa Fe Company spends an unknown (but large) amount in similar fashion and gets its returns in the same way as the Southern Pacific. Then certain of the big tourist hotels of Southern California—which spend precious little money in advertising in this state—united in magazine advertising depending on increased business for returns. That is *business* for all three of these elements. Now the Southern Pacific, the Santa Fe and the hotels are united in this "Development Society." I am told that the three elements named will put a dollar into the "Development Society's" treasury for every dollar raised outside. Nice isn't it? The railroads do the advertising and pay only half of the expense. Will Mr. "Windy" Smith rise and explain whether the railroads and the tourist

Yosemite Valley and Mariposa Big Trees

California's Wonderland

Open April 1

Special Pullman Car, Mondays,
Wednesdays and Fridays through
to Raymond, leaving Los Angeles
at 5 p. m.

City Ticket Office
600 S. Spring St., Cor. Sixth
Southern Pacific



\$3.50

Glace Kid Oxford
Patent or Kid Tip.

**Wetherby-Kayser
Shoe Company**

215-217 South Broadway

Crawford Scotch

It appeals to connoisseurs. Its rare delicacy of flavor has won a place for it in the best clubs in the country. It is the highest type of Scotch whisky. Sold only in the original package. We deliver anywhere. Both phones 1532

LOS ANGELES WINE CO.

453 South Spring Street Near Fifth

FOUR NEW NOVELTIES

Burbank's Creations

For the first time we are offering four of his latest and best creations.

**SANTA ROSA PLUMS, RUTLAND
PLUMCOT, PARADOX AND
ROYAL WALNUTS**

We are sole propagators and disseminators of all Burbank's creations.

Write for our illustrated pamphlet telling all about these four new specials.

We have the largest stock of trees of all sorts to be found on the coast. Every tree true to name.

(Paid up capital \$200,000.00)

Fancher Creek Nurseries

GEO. C. ROEDING, Pres. and Mgr.

Box 30

FRESNO, CALIFORNIA

Robert Sharp & Son

Funeral Directors and Embalmers

Home F } 1029
Main } 820 SOUTH MAIN ST.

\$3.00 to \$5.00 for \$1.50

First quality crystal reading lenses in a ten-year gold-filled frame for \$1.50. Regular price \$3.00 to \$5.00

CLARK'S OPTICAL PARLORS

351 S. Spring St. Opposite New Hellman Building.
Consultation free

GERMAN-AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK

Four per cent compound interest has earned more millions than speculation. At this rate money will double itself in less than 18 years. No investment carrying the same amount of safety pays more interest than this bank does. Make your money productive by opening an account to-day.

233 S. SPRING STREET

Real Estate and High Class Investments
FINLEY & JOHNSTON
 341 South Hill
 Home 8623 - - - Main 4071

Our Carpet Department

Occupying the entire top floor full of the best that money and keen discernment can assemble. We carry only the best of the best. Prices are notably low.

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO
 631-35 S. Spring St.

LEVY'S CAFE
 N. W. CORNER THIRD and MAIN

The Most Elegant, Most Spacious and Best Conducted Cafe and Restaurant on the Pacific Coast :: :: ::

Take Point Oysters, Terrapin, broiled Live Lobsters, and Welsh Rarebits specialties.

Prof. Ferdinand Stark; and his fine orchestra every evening from 6 to 8 and from 9:45 to 12:15.
 Cars run to all parts of the city and Pasadena.

Be Sure to Visit
Hotel Del Monte
By the Sea, near historic Monterey

On your way to San Francisco, by way of Southern Pacific Coast line. Why not make Del Monte your winter home? Special one and two day round-trip tickets to San Francisco for guests of the hotel. There is no place like it anywhere. Eighteen-hole golf course attracts golfing enthusiasts from everywhere. Only one hundred and twenty-five miles South of San Francisco. For more details apply to Los Angeles Agency, 222 South Spring St.

hotels are paying half of the advertising bills of Hamburger, or Bullock, or Arthur Letts, or Le Sage Bros. or Coulters? If not, isn't it just as fair that they should, as that Southern California should pay the advertising bills of the tourist hotels and the railroads?

Cheeky.

Now I know that the "Development Society" has failed in large measure to get the merchants of Los Angeles to pay the piper. I know that the solicitors who are offered 5 per cent of money subscribed are leaving. Having failed in a direct appeal for funds, the "Development Society" wants merchants to contribute 7 per cent of their receipts on April 22nd to the treasury. The scheme is brassy, of course, but what else could be expected. There is some sort of a "four-flushing" carnival and—well, let the "Development Society" speak for itself. Here is a copy of its circular.

Gentlemen:—

A Merchants' Carnival will be held in Los Angeles on Monday, April 22, for the benefit of the Development Society of California.

The Merchants, Theaters and Restaurants will be asked to contribute 7 per cent of the gross cash receipts on this day.

The newspapers of the city have already agreed to give wide publicity to the occasion, including free display space which will be used in advertising the carnival, mentioning the names of the Houses which have given their support to the occasion, and urging the public to be liberal in their trading.

The advertising will be extended throughout Southern California, for it is the intention to make this Merchants' Carnival a day that will go down in history as the biggest day's business Los Angeles ever had.

This Merchants' Carnival will be conducted without any expense whatever to the Society, as everything necessary for its success, including printed matter, banners, and cards for the windows, etc., has been volunteered.

The Society believes that this method of contribution on the part of the merchants will be more on the line of a business investment than an outright contribution and the firms who subscribe to this movement will be asked for no further contributions for the year 1907.

Naturally to make a complete success it is necessary to have the preliminary arrangements complete as early as possible, and we urgently request that you will help along the magnificent work which this Society is accomplishing by signing the agreement without any hesitancy when representatives of the Society with proper credentials call. Surely we can depend upon you for your loyal support towards the future great and continued prosperity of Southern California.

Very truly yours,
 DEVELOPMENT SOCIETY OF CALIF.

(Signed) W. Scott Smith,
 2nd Vice-President and Mgr.

If that isn't unadulterated brass, pray what may it be?

All good grocers sell "Tea Kettle Te."

Infamous.

Of all the accounts of foul deeds that have reached me concerning San Francisco's unsavory mess, none seems more disgraceful than that which is openly boasted of by members of the *San Francisco Examiner's* staff—how Mr. Hearst's paper captured its sensational scoop in the confession of Supervisor Lonergan. Jack Barrett doubtless, received a fat honorarium from his editor for the accomplishment of what I believe to be the most discreditable enterprise ever accomplished by a newspaper man. Lonergan is an ignorant and emotional Irish-American. He used to be employed in a bakery conducted by Barrett's father. Jack Barrett, a fair sample of the offal of yellow journalism, went to Lonergan and insisted that this weak wretch should give him and the *Examiner* a full confession of his boodling crimes. Lonergan went on his knees to Barrett, explaining that he was under oath to the prosecution not to disclose beyond the

Grand Jury room one syllable of his evidence, under pain of San Quentin. When ordinary cajolment and coercion failed, and the wretched Lonergan was pleading for mercy for the sake of, *Auld Lang Syne*,—when he had carried his tormenting inquisitor around in his arms, when Jack Barrett was a baby, when all the tearful pleadings of this emotional and misguided Celt failed to make any impression on Barrett's bowels of mercy, this newspaper ghoul played his last card. "Lonergan," said he, "you remember some years ago you got into serious trouble with a girl in my father's bakery. You remember that if it had not been for the influence of powerful friends you would probably have been sent across the bay. That whole story is pigeon-holed in the office of the *Examiner*. Unless you give me a full confession of your misdoings on the Board of Supervisors, the *Examiner* will be compelled to publish that story, with all its disgraceful details tomorrow morning." It was with this diabolical argument that Jack Barrett—his name should be cursed and not praised—finally forced the miserable Lonergan to confession and got his sensational scoop. If there be any justice in Heaven above or in the earth beneath, Jack Barrett will endure just such an hour of agony as he forced from his wretched victim. If such be a sample of twentieth century journalistic enterprise, Heaven save us from the modern yellow newspaper!

Once drunk, always drunk, "Tea Kettle Tea."



Exclusive Millinery
 (Modes de Paris)

Lillie C. Artrup

Steckel Building

336 S. Broadway

Broadway 2604

Home A 1670 B'r'dy 1370 Members Goldfield Stock Exch

Ernest Kennedy & Co.

Mines, Mining Stock &
 Real Estate

128 W. Sixth St. Grosse Bldg.

Branch Offices at Goldfield and Manhattan

E. S. TOMBLIN }
 C. A. STILSON } Managers

Credit.

The excellent reproduction of Theodore Wores's latest picture, *The Sign of the Resurrection*, which appeared in last week's *Graphic*, should have been credited to Mr. Mauritz de Haaf, whose skill is also responsible for the impressive reproduction of Jules Pages's Venetian painting on page two of this week's issue.

Black, uncolored, mixed "Tea Kettle Tea."

Too Young and Innocent?

Eugene Schmitz, the checkered mayor of San Francisco, has at last completed negotiations to retain Mr. Earl Rogers, of Los Angeles, on his defensor staff. This is a shrewd strategy on Mr. Schmitz's part, because there is no man on the Pacific Coast more thoroughly equipped by skill and experience to extricate a defendant from a tight hole than Mr. Rogers. But the Los Angeles advocate's youthful appearance nearly lost him a fat fee. Schmitz's advisors were sure that Mr. Rogers was too young, and the most impressive question they put to him was "How old are you?" The Los Angeles lawyer's reply, I believe, was that he had no time to waste in discussing such immaterial, incompetent and irrelevant questions, and that he had just time to catch the belated *Owl* to return to his many engagements at home. A retaining wire overtook Mr. Rogers at Oakland. By the way, I was

struck by the remarkable resemblance of the physiognomies of Earl Rogers and George Ade while they sat together at the University Club's "smoker" last Saturday night.

Their Work Cut Out.

Mr. Rogers and his colleagues will have their work cut out for them in controverting Burns's evidence and Heney's sagacity. A short time after the disaster, Patrick Calhoun and Eugene Schmitz had a conversation in the former's house in regard to one of their transactions. A housemaid overheard the conversation and has made a sworn statement to the prosecution. Such evidence will be awkward both for the United Railways and for San Francisco's chief magistrate. But there are others!

The flavor is superb, "Tea Kettle Tea."

Father Yorke.

I have less than "no use for" the Rev. Peter C. Yorke. When this meddlesome party ascended the throne of the *Examiner* in San Francisco and reigned as ruler of the Hearst roost, he became a domineering, pernicious influence in San Francisco political affairs. His hold on the *Examiner*, now a thing of the past, was so strong that any reporter who unwittingly wrote political matter that did not please this autocrat was summarily fired. A good many analyses of the political career of Father Yorke have been written by northern pen experts but nothing that I have ever seen has so thoughtfully and completely covered his case as the following, taken from last week's *News Letter*:

"The *News Letter* is denounced for criticising Father Yorke. The *News Letter* has only advertised the self-advertised. Father York is gifted by nature, improved by education and spoiled by notice; a gentleman by birth, a scholar by training, and the Lord only knows what by inclination and association. Indifference would have proved his social and professional salvation. He has been the apostle of mob rule, the very promulgator of social subversion. His followers have thrown enough brickbats to build a penitentiary; he, enough filth to make a striker's ritual. The fact is, the reverend gentleman's occupation is gone. His labor was in vain."

He feels like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
With garlands dead, whose guests have fled,
And for San Quentin started.

For Revenue Only.

What a remarkable somersault, to the uninitiated, was that of the *Times* in which Harry Chandler, for business reasons, with every High Financier in town, pleaded for charity for those in Los Angeles, who have been dragged in to the San Francisco graft inquisition. To those of us who are able to see beneath the surface—and that, of course, does not include the public as a whole—the suddenness of the somersault made by the *Times* can be readily understood.

"Integer Vitae, Scelerisque Purus."

Mr. Harry Chandler, who was never known to overlook a "good thing," must have been "seen," when it came to floating the San Francisco Home Telephone Company. Outsiders, who read the *Times* at the regular subscription rates, are not aware probably of Mr. Chandler's existence. To them, the *Times* is the "General," with the halo he has

The

John M. C. Marble Company.

Main Corridor, H. W. Hellman Bldg.
Los Angeles.

We loan money on improved city real estate.

Our loans are made only after careful examination into the value and character of property, and legality of title.

We do not act as brokers, but loan our own money, hence are in a position to act promptly when a loan is approved.

JOHN E. MARBLE, President;
J. E. FISHBURN, Treasurer;
WM. CAREY MARBLE;
R. F. DAVIS, Secretary;
JOHN M. C. MARBLE,
Chairman of the Board.

This Week

Open for Business

In our new Home at
447 S. Broadway
BEE MAN & HENDEE

New importations and the pick of New
York for the baby.

**W. H. ROUTZAHN****The Gentleman's Tailor**

Is showing a full line of imported and
domestic woolens and cordially invites
your inspection.

314 West Third

HEINZEMAN'S 108 W. Third,
& 9th & Spring

HERE YOU WILL FIND
GRADUATE PHARMACISTS
INTELLIGENT SALESMEN
PURE DRUGS AND
TOILET ARTICLES
FROM THE WORLD'S LEADING
MANUFACTURERS

We Please Particular People

**Louisville's Finest
Product**

Have you tried it?

Always the same

Quality in every
drop



One
nip will
convince you

(Main 653 A7522)

LOUIS ESCALLIER
500 Aliso St.



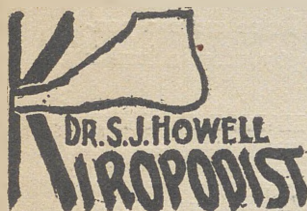
Open the En-
tire Year

BYRON HOT SPRINGS

Cure Rheu-
matism.

Natural Hot Salt Water Springs and the only genuine
Peat Baths in America.

Hotel unsurpassed, delightful and restful environment.
Rates reasonable. For information write manager,
Byron Hot Springs, Cal., or any S. P. Agent.



Corns, Bunions and
Ingrowing Nails

Successfully treated.

312 Mason Building

4th and B'way

For appointment
phone Home F5042

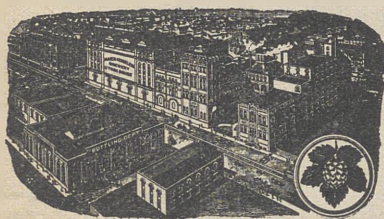
DRINK

Maier & Zobelein Brewery

(Incorporated)

LAGER BEER

HOME
INDUSTRY
KEEPS
MONEY
AT HOME



Both Phones 91

444 Aliso Street

Los Angeles

Fitzgerald, Black & Company

Eastern Races by Wire.

All Tracks where Racing is in Progress.

Commissions Accepted.

121 West First Street

End of Central Ave. car line

Home Phone 572, Main 57

Take Vernon Car, Second and Spring Streets

IN A CLASS BY ITSELF

"San Diego"

THE QUALITY BEER

Your Dealer Can Supply You

TO GIVE YOU

A delicious Port we spare neither time nor ex-
pense in producing the Good Samaritan Port
Wine. \$1.00 a bottle. Never sold in bulk.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

447 So. Spring St.

518 So. Main Street

Home 3808

Broadway 4541

J. W. SCOTT & CO.
Commission Brokers

New York Stocks, Grain, Cotton
200 Germain Building

built around himself as one of the irreproach-
ably virtuous and heroic editorial managers
in these United States.

Exempli Gratia.

That "the General" has been waxing fat
and prosperous in recent years, and that he is
part and parcel of the "interest" insisting upon
extraordinary protection in these piping times
of unrest, is unknown to *hoi polloi*. And that
"the General" has been combining his tedious
howl of "anarchy" with irregular pursuit of the
almighty dollar will not be believed by a
majority of the *Times* clientele. So what is
the use of telling the truth? Yet it must
have been something of a surprise to see in
the *Times* "a plea for sanity" in the Los Angeles
end of the San Francisco Home Telephone
discussion. Because it was the *Times* that
had indicted, tried and convicted Dr. John
R. Haynes, A. B. Cass, E. Tobias Earl, and
others, nearly two weeks ago, when their names
first were mentioned in connection with the
matter. This in spite of the fact that Francis
J. Heney has made public avowal that as far
as Dr. Haynes is concerned, his being sent
for to come to San Francisco had no excuse,
and was done without Heney's knowledge.
I wonder if the "Mean Man from Maine" had
anything to do with the issuance of that
particular subpoena? I have more than a
suspicion that this game of spite on Dr. Haynes
was encouraged through the news room of the
San Francisco Call, whose local correspondent
is a member of the *Times*'s staff, and who
supplied the *Call* with a photograph of the
doctor which had previously been in the pos-
session of the *Times*. Harry Andrews is
mean enough for just such spiteful pettiffogery.

Why the Examiner Crawled.

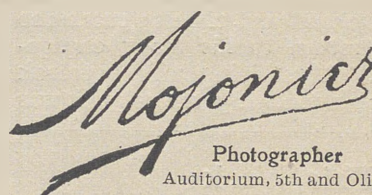
The real reason has come to light why the
Examiner crawled before J. A. "Buzz" Graves
and apologized in its news and editorial
columns two days running for mixing him up
in the Home Telephone scandal. The Farmers'
and Merchants' National Bank, of which
"Buzz" Graves is the able, if blunt, manager,
has the *Examiner*'s "bank account." Now
it might be supposed by the uninitiated that
the "Examiner's bank account" would be
something desirable for a banker to covet;
but truth to tell bankers are not scrambling
with eagerness to get it. The said "bank
account" consists, usually, of a fine large over-
draft on which the thrifty Heinie Lowenthal
does not want to pay interest. Visions of
trouble in opening a new "bank account"
scared the timid Heinie into retracting—
that's all. The Hearst papers have abused
many a man as good as "Buzz" Graves with
equal lack of reason, and never retracted.
The question of justice did not enter into con-
sideration in Mr. Graves's case. Mr. Graves's
promptness in moving on the Hearst outfit
has attracted some attention; but those who
speak of it say that they would rather have
heard his language on seeing the offending
issue of the *Examiner*, than to have gone to
the Shrine Circus. "Buzz" Graves has a mar-
velous command and wide vocabulary of words
suitable to such occasions—probably the finest
command of such language of any man on the
coast.

Herald Deal Tied Up.

For the present, until the deadlock is broken,
there will be no change in the ownership of
the *Herald*. General Otis insists that no sale
can be made unless it is agreed in advance
with bonds, that the present management
be permitted to dictate in future, certain
matters of subscription price, Associated

Press franchise and other incidents of policy.
The pending negotiations are not ended,
although that actual transfer of property
will take place is exceedingly doubtful. Mr.
Gibbon tells me that if he secures control of
the *Herald* it will be absolutely free from all
corporation influences. He himself, for the
last year or so, has been severing his relations
with the corporations with which he was previ-
ously connected, and if he becomes publisher of
the *Herald* it will become an entirely free and in-
dependent paper. It may not be generally
known that Tom Gibbon is a radical thinker, and
in theory, at least, believes in municipal and state
socialism and the government control, if not
ownership, of railroads. An *Examiner* reporter,
John Hand, is said to be slated for the manag-
ing editor's chair, but, if the change is made,
Mr. Gibbon himself, who, in former days, wrote
not a few important editorials for the *Times*
and inspired its famous pro-Clark "freight
franchise" policy by his ability to hypnotize
General Otis, will edit the regaled *Herald*.

Sixty cents a pound, "Tea Kettle Tea."



Visitors

Are

Cordially

Invited

Waterless Knox

—Immediate Deliveries—

Billington Motor Car. Co.

Garage Always Open

Home F 3171

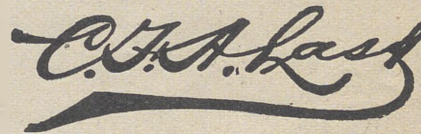
607 W. 7th St.

Have the Best
Selected Stock of

Wines & Liquors

To be Found in Los Angeles

All brands of recognized merit—whether Foreign or Do-
mestic have a place in this stock. I make cater-
ing to the best class of Family Trade a special-
ty. Telephone and your order will be delivered
anywhere.



WINE MERCHANT

Main 38; Home 38 :: 129-131 N. Main Street

J. J. Lonergan THE John Koster

NEW IMPERIAL CAFE

ENTRANCES:

243 South Spring Street; 242 South Broadway

Refurnished, Redecorated and Heated to Suit
the Season.

Music including the Silver Electric Chimes during
Lunch, Dinner and after theater hours, under direc-
tion of A. F. Frankenstein.

Good Appointment.

City Attorney Hewitt in appointing Thomas Lee Woolwine as one of his assistants, has not only made a good selection but has been governed by good non-partisan principles. Mr. Woolwine is a Democrat but that made no difference to Mr. Hewitt. His only consideration was to get the best possible assistance no matter what the politics of the assistant might be. Mr. Woolwine has been in Los Angeles for eleven years with the exception of two and a half years spent in his home place, Nashville, Tenn. He is a son of S. S. Woolwine, a noted Southern educator and speaker. Mr. Woolwine is a graduate of Cumberland University and of Columbian (now George Washington)

University, at Washington, D. C. He has had plenty of office experience having spent four years in the office of the United States Attorney, both with George J. Denis and Senator Frank P. Flint.

To Mr. Wallace.

Most regrettable it is to hear that Councilman Wallace has developed a buzzing mayoralty bee in his bonnet. I have had occasion heretofore to refer to the absurd manner in which Mr. Wallace has scattered his councilmanic energies. Mr. Wallace made a fearful blunder in championing the advance in rates for the Home Telephone Company. But this blunder has not deterred him from mixing in the latest fire hose deal—and to the disadvantage of the city. His meddling in the deal was a direct slap at the fire commissioners; and what makes Mr. Wallace's transgression worse, it was an undeserved blow. The fire board in its wisdom ordered 5,000 feet of Bowers (San Francisco) hose at 75 cents a foot. Desiring still better hose for the downtown districts—where only the best hose can be used as, for instance, on the water tower—the board ordered 1,000 feet of "Paragon" hose at \$1 per foot and 1,000 feet of "Imperial" hose at 80 cents a foot. Enter on the scene, Mr. Wallace. Seeing a chance to raise a cry of "economy" he so directed matters that the city was deprived of better hose than the Bowers ruled by the Council. Mr. Wallace thought, I suppose, that he would make a little cheap political capital by this movement. Now I would like to ask Mr. Wallace a question. If the Bowers Rubber Company in 1905, with cotton at 18 cents and rubber at \$1.10 could sell hose to Los Angeles at 75 cents a foot; and if in 1907 the Bowers Rubber Company wanted 75 cents a foot for hose, with cotton at 24 cents and rubber at \$1.35, when was the City of Los Angeles scientifically "bumped?" Was it in 1905 or in 1907? Candidly my advice to Mr. Wallace would be to kill the bee in his bonnet. Too many councilmen before him have started up Salt River in the same boat.

Confiscation.

By the provisions of an ordinance limiting wholesale liquor licenses to the present saloon zone, the City Council, at one fell swoop has confiscated the business and property of twenty-three wholesale liquor dealers who went into business in good faith and who now find themselves either driven to the wall or compelled to resort to the courts. Of course, the adoption of this ordinance, which, as I understand it, was passed to put Mayor Harper in a hole, has been greeted by chortles of glee from the *Express* and all the ultra-purity element. Let us see. Did not the Superior Court of this county decide in the case of Niemeyer that licenses could not be revoked in any such arbitrary and unfair fashion?

In Residence Districts.

With the effort to prevent the wholesale liquor business from entering the residence districts, I have the fullest sympathy. I do not want a "bottle house" on the next corner to my place of abode—and neither gentle reader, do you. The blame for the existence of wholesale houses on Central avenue, for instance, if fault there be, does not lie with the liquor trade; rather it is with the city authorities for permitting the wholesalers ever to open there. But I believe that after allowing these people to open their doors it is a wrong to shut their doors in summary fashion, imposing upon them a heavy financial loss.

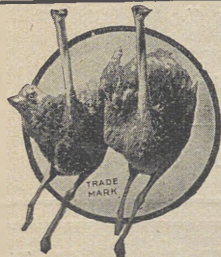
Sale of High Grade Suits

We shall place on sale Monday 50 new Spring garments consisting of the latest models in street suits, demi-dresses, evening gowns and dresses—one of a kind—no two alike.

These garments will be offered at a great reduction as they are mostly sample garments just sent to us by our New York buyer.

This is a golden opportunity, ladies.

**The Unique
Cloak & Suit House**
245 So. Broadway



**We Sell
Ostrich
Feathers**

Tips, Plumes, Fans, Muffs, Boas, Stoles, etc. A magnificent \$50,000 stock, from which to select.

Repair
Department

All repair work is handled by the same skilled operators who manufacture our new goods.

All repair work promptly and properly executed

Camston Ostrich Farm

Phones { C9078 East 1973 South Pasadena, Cal.

Los Angeles City Sales Store 224 W. Third St.

SEED GOODS

Is a phrase that signifies reliability as to name and variety, strong germinating power, and robust growth—that's the kind you get at Germain's.

THRIFTY PLANTS

Mean strong constitutional qualities, vigorous development, capable of producing beautiful flowers, bounteous crops, and a pleasure alike to the sense of touch and taste,—that's the kind you get at Germain's.

Send for catalogues. A visit to the store is invited.

Germain Seed Co.

326-30 S. Main St. Los Angeles, Cal.

KITE-SHAPED TRACK



No Scene Twice Seen

The most beautiful trip in Southern California, and one of the most delightful trips in the world is around the Kite Shaped-Track of the Santa Fe. No visit to California is complete without this trip. The train, with observation parlor car, leaves Santa Fe station, Los Angeles, every day at 8:30 a. m. Stops of about two hours each are made at Red-

lands and Riverside for viewing the beautiful scenes of these two places, and then the train returns to Los Angeles via a different route, arriving at 6:20 p. m. The trip is worthy of several days to enjoy fully the 166 miles of varied scenery, and in order to allow time for stopovers the tickets are made good for eight days, round trip \$3.00. For further information and a beautiful souvenir of the trip, call upon or write E. W. McGee, 334 So. Spring St. Los Angeles.

A Great Trolley System

Four hundred and fifty miles of standard gauge track radiating from Sixth and Main Streets, Los Angeles.

Reaches most of the beach and valley points of interest besides extending to

MOUNT LOWE

A mile above the sea.

Get literature from the nearest agent.

**The Pacific Electric
Railway Company**

M. de Haaff

Commercial Photographer

Interiors, Exteriors and Flashlights.

Newspaper and Advertising work a specialty.

399 Wilcox Bldg.

Home A 6040

THE QUALITY STORE

The Best Boy's Clothes
For Spring

INDIVIDUALITY

We are of the opinion that our range of distinctive styles far exceeds any that will be shown.

Pleasing styles in Furnishings and Hats.



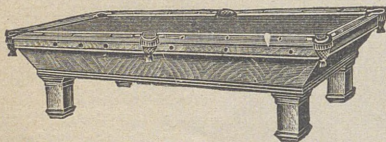
Established
over a
quarter of a
Century

MULLEN & BLUETT
CLOTHING COMPANY

N. W. Cor. Spring and 1st Sts.

BILLIARDS

In the home provides pleasant and healthful entertainment and recreation—let us show you our specialties.



— Catalogues Free —

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.

331-333 East Third St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

FREY'S MANTEL STORE

is now located at

12th and Los Angeles Sts.

Sunset, Broadway 3575

Home F4669

Watch for the Largest Cafe at any Beach
on this Coast; now being Constructed at

OCEAN PARK

THE BRISTOL PIER CAFE

WILL OPEN ON OR BEFORE JUNE 1st
Eat 1,000 feet out over the Ocean

Fred K. Rule Frank K. Rule O. Rey Rule

RULE & SONS CO.

Incorporated

General Brokers and Financial Agents.
Real Estate, Insurance, Mines

Suite 223
Pacific Electric Bldg.

Home Ex. 601
Main 8535

History.

Years ago, when this was more of a "long hair" town than it is now, the present saloon zone was established. But the council which enacted that ordinance did not confiscate the property of saloon keepers who had established a business outside the zone. It was agreed that these men should be undisturbed so long as they conducted their trade decently and in accordance with proper regulations. To day, there are at least three licensed saloons outside the zone—one in East Los Angeles, Aiken's Salt Lake station bar; Henry Kock's saloon at Main and Washington streets and one saloon far out on West Washington street.

Now if the present City Council is desirous of being as just as its predecessor which enacted the saloon zone ordinance, and if it is still determined to confine the "bottle houses" to the same district, is it not fair and right that those men who have invested in wholesale houses should be accorded similar treatment?

Two Great Talkers.

The devil can quote scripture to his purpose. So can Delphine Delmas. Which is not to say that Mr. Delmas is a child of the devil, but is meant to convey my belief that for the most of his life this wonderfully talented man has sacrificed divine principle to diabolic opportunity. I know Mr. Delmas; I have heard him talk in public and in private. With the single exception of our own John Terence Gaffey, the brilliant California advocate is the most interesting conversationalist I have met in the west. Thank Heaven, however, Mr. Gaffey never indulges in hyperbole or other forms of rhetoric. He is not an orator. Gaffey has imagination, it is true, but he confines it to recounting romantic adventure. Delmas has imagination, but like silver-tongued Tom Fitch, he conjures it to the limelight of the rostrum for his own end, and the careful observer must discern in either Delmas or Fitch, however grave his subject may be, the glittering insincerity—the *sincere hypocrisy* (the most dangerous thing in the world)—of the polished orator.

Advocate and Editor.

Mr. Hearst has chosen to idolize D. M. Delmas. As usual, Mr. Hearst's motive was shrewd. His appeal is ever to the passions of the people, by which avenue he can sell most papers. The ignorant and thoughtless will fall down and worship Delmas as the noble champion of the violated innocent, as the avenger of the vicious. The lavish exploitation of this miserable Thaw case, happily now on its last legs, must have poisoned many pure minds. On Hearst's head be the penalty for such poison. The schools are teaching little maids to read, butb etter that they remained unlettered than that their eyes behold such nauseatingly corrupt stuff as has been printed not only by Mr. Hearst's papers but in many other reputable or at least self-respecting newspapers such as the *Los Angeles Times*. Incidentally, the editor of the *Times*, in the rather vulgar gush concerning the doings last Tuesday at the *Outpost*, "the suburban home of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis," couples himself with "the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress, its successors and assigns forever, making it (the occasion of the Flag Rasing at *The Outpost*) the day's center of human interest, and the flag the symbol of what soldiers and patriots have stood for through lives of strenuous endeavor in both war and peace"—which is almost Delmasesque rodomontade though not so intelligibly or gracefully composed. Incidentally, also, I

wonder if Gen. Otis has written his own obituary for the *Times*, and if fate will spare me to do real justice to this extraordinary old person of primitive passions and colossal conceit. But this is a digression, only to be apologized for by the fact that Harrison Gray Otis is just as much a pastmaster of *sincere hypocrisy* as Delphine Michael Delmas. General Otis, perhaps, deceives no one as much as he does himself. Perhaps, also, that is his compensation.

Sartori's Cycle.

I would recommend to my good friend, the financial genius of Los Angeles, Mr. Joseph F. Sartori, a prayerful study of the inspiring poetry in the Book of the prophet Job. Mr. Sartori has certainly been experiencing a cycle of trial and tribulation, enough to give a more nervous man than himself *horripilation*. But the president of the Security Savings Bank is proving himself a monument of patience and endurance, so much so that his friends are beginning to call him Job instead of Joe. During the last month he has faced the penance of living at the club, while his better half is consulting an oculist in New York; he has endured carbuncles in the neck; his residence has been burglarized, and the climax was capped last week when, while presiding at a meeting of the directors of the City Gas Company, his risible ribs were twisted by the collapse of his chair at the cracking of a hot-air Lowe joke by one of his colleagues. Nevertheless, Mr. Sartori comes up smiling, like a gallant golfer from the barranca, and is ready for the next test of Providence. Although his physician recommended an absence from the bank for at least a week, he was back at his desk within thirty-six hours of his last accident.

DINE AT

DELMONICO'S

Italian and French

RESTAURANT

351 South Hill, near 4th St.
University Club Building.

Excellent Cuisine—Splendid Service

Regular Table d'hote. Lunch 40 cents.
Dinner 75 cents with Claret. A la
carte Orders all day. :: :: :: ::

Spaghetti, Ravioli, Gnocchi a
Specialty.

MUSIC FROM 6 to 8 P M

DEL MONTE BAR AND GRILL 219 - 223 W
Third Street

For Men Exclusively

The only Place of the Kind West of Chicago.
A high class Gentlemen's Resort.

Cuisine, Appointments and Service Unexcelled.

Fox & Kellerman,

A 9267 Main 282



LILLIAN RUSSELL
At the Mason

Mason—Lillian Russell, in her new play, *The Butterfly* at the Mason, all next week, has one of the comedy hits of the year. Kelllett Chambers, the young playwright, has utilized a subject in which the public is deeply interested, international marriage and divorce laws.

Wedding Stationery

The production of correctly engraved wedding stationery by this firm is the result of years of experience. This department is in charge of an expert, whose knowledge is at your command. Write or call for samples.

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co.
Successors to
Stoll & Thayer Co.
252 SOUTH SPRING STREET

TOM POSTE

Is showing some Advance Spring Styles in MEN'S FINE HATS and

SMART HABERDASHERY

The very latest kinks in stylish, wearable, form fitting underwear.

509 S. Spring Street. Hotel Alexandria.

Chafing Dishes

New Styles. The latest novelties and improvements are embraced in this week's importations. See them before buying elsewhere.

E. GERSON, Jeweler
359 South Broadway
Sunset Main 1311 Home A1260

Mr. Ripley's Rejoinder.

The following courteous note from Mr. E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe, explains itself:

Editor *The Graphic*:

In a recent issue of your paper, an article addressed to me seems to call for a reply.

I said in a recent interview that the business of the Government was not transacted well or economically, instancing the Post Office as an example, and stating my belief that a private corporation would handle the business of that department at a profit instead of a deficit of millions every year. Your article accuses me of "knowing perfectly well" that the reason of the deficit is the "colossal graft perpetrated by the railroads on the United States Government for the transportation of mail and congressional documents which for years have been shipped by the ton at exorbitant rates."

I am just a little tired of hearing the railroads held responsible for the Post Office deficit, though it appears to be the fashion to blame them for almost everything. Permit me to state that the railroads do not make the postal laws—that they are obliged to accept for carrying mails whatever the laws, as from time to time made or modified by the Congress elected by the people, prescribe—that the various Postmasters General of the last decade have continually reduced the revenue and increased the expenses of the railroads by their arbitrary rulings in construction of the said laws—that the railroads carry the mail at a profit in most cases far less than that derived from the express business, that in the past decade the rates paid for the transportation of mails have been several times attacked in Congress with the result that special committees appointed for the purpose have invariably been unable to find reasonable ground for a reduction, and finally that the statement I intended to make was this, viz: That I would agree to give the public all the facilities it now enjoys at the hands of the Post Office, at the same rates, *pay the railroads all that they now get and make a profit besides.*

Let me repeat that beyond appearing publicly before committees in protest against proposed reductions, the railroads have absolutely nothing to do with fixing the compensation they receive for carrying the U. S. mail, nor have they the slightest influence on the tonnage of "congressional documents" or any other mail matter. Moreover they render much service not strictly required by law.

It is, I think, true that the law governing the payments to railroads, is more or less archaic and that it works unevenly because of changed conditions—some routes having heavy tonnage are well paid while others are miserably underpaid, but to charge the road with "graft" in a matter over which they have no control, is, as you must yourself admit, grossly unjust.

Yours truly, E. P. Ripley.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway System.
President's Office.
At Santa Barbara, April 9, 1907.

"The eye is the window of the soul," and the window of the modern store is an authentic index to that store's progressiveness.

Just in this regard a very interesting and attractive window display comes to mind. It is made in one of the windows of the California Furniture Company. The display in question consists of the finest Sheraton dining room set ever brought to the coast. There are twelve pieces in all—a sideboard, side table, china closet, one arm chair and seven side chairs, the entire set being worth \$2,500. The sideboard is a true reproduction of the genuine antique, the original having been designed by Sheraton himself, who was one of the three most famous designers the world has ever seen. This entire set is made of specially selected Cuban mahogany, inlaid with wide strip of satinwood. The brass hardware used in trimming is all of special design, after the original pattern. The chairs may be upholstered in English Morocco or haircloth.

The other window of this progressive establishment is also exceedingly attractive. It is given over to a display of rich imported German rugs. In the character of the designs and the texture of the weaves, the rugs shown are entirely different from the ordinary. They are made particularly for particular people, and the most pleasing feature of all is the fact that these really elegant rugs cost no more than similar grades in commonplace designs.

I GROW HAIR

I CURE all Scalp Diseases, stop Falling Hair, prevent Baldness, grow Ladies' and Children's Hair rapidly. I FURNISH out-of-town people home treatment. (Question blank and particulars for stamp.)

Prof. G. A. GARLOW, Specialist
Rooms 425-426 Citizens National Bank Bldg.,
Cor. 3d and Main Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.
Consultation Free 8 to 5

Trunks! Trunks!

MADE BY OURSELVES

Better help out a Home Industry. Our rent is also 45 per cent lower than our rivals on Broadway and Spring. That's why we can quote a lower price.

G. U. WHITNEY 228 SOUTH MAIN STREET

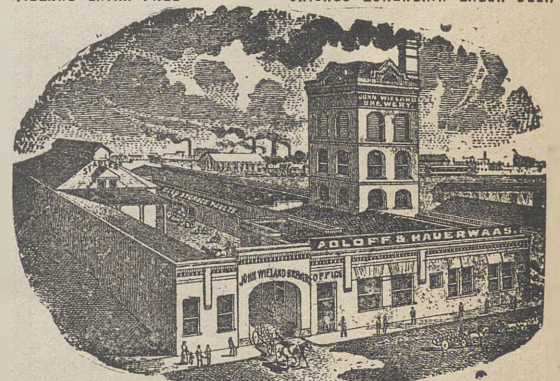
WE WANT YOU
TO COMPARE OUR PRICES
THAT'S ALL.

WE OPEN ACCOUNTS ON A CONSERVATIVE BASIS WITH RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

**Niles Pease
Furniture Co.**

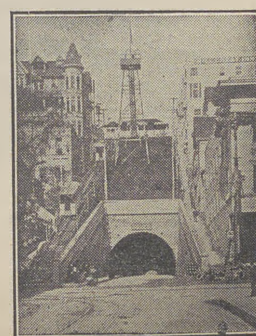
439-441-443 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES, CAL

WIELAND EXTRA PALE CHICAGO LOHENGRIK LAGER BEER



The Great Western Product
Family Trade a Specialty
Phones—Main 468; Home Ex. 468

ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS, Sole Agents



HAVE YOU VISITED
The

Angels Flight?

Cor. Third and Hill St.

Most unique pleasure resort in the world. Pavilion, Park and Observation Tower. Fares 5c with liberal ticket Reductions.

Our new spring stock of trousers for men and youths is here. Trousers for outing, for business or for dress. They come in handsome patterns and the values we offer cannot be beat.

Extra values at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4, \$5 and up to \$10.

Harris & Frank
London Clothing Co.

LEADING CLOTHIERS
337-341 South Spring Street

Catering

This is the season when you want the best. Our service cannot be excelled for parties, receptions, banquets and functions of any sort or size.

Christopher's

341 S. Broadway. 241 S. Spring.

LOS ANGELES RAILWAY COMPANY

Reaches All Points of Interest, Including the Beautiful City Parks.

WESTLAKE PARK—Take 7th St. Line or 2nd St. Line.
EASTLAKE PARK—Take Eastlake Park Line or Downey Avenue Line.

ELYSIAN PARK—Take Garvanza Line or Griffin Avenue Line on Spring St.

HOLLENBECK PARK—Take East First or Euclid Avenue Line.

SOUTH PARK—Take San Pedro St. Line.

CHUTES PARK—Take Main St. Line or Grand Avenue Line.

BAND CONCERTS—Eastlake Park and Chutes Park every Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

Seeing Los Angeles Observation Cars

provide a quick but thorough means of gaining specific knowledge of the city and its surroundings. One by one places of interest are pointed out with terse comprehensive historical data by guides who are especially skilled and abundantly informed. THESE OBSERVATION CARS wind through the business thoroughfares, the residential sections, penetrate the oil districts, give you a passing view of Chinatown and around the Parks of the City of today and the Sorora Towns of a century and a half ago when the Spanish and the Mexicans were the only settlers. To ride upon one of these cars is to receive two hours of interesting and profitable entertainment.

Tickets 50 Cents.

No Half Fares

Cars start from Hotel Angelus, Fourth and Spring Streets, at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., daily, Sundays included.

Phone Main 900.



MISS OLIVE BETHEL PEACOCK

"Mac", the popular and gifted young cartoonist of the RECORD, whose pen has been responsible for many of the drawings that have graced the GRAPHIC'S galaxy of celebrities in "Who's Who," is to be made happy next Thursday by his marriage to the charming girl depicted above.

Deborah's Diary

At Avalon.

This is the season when the "fair island valley of Avalon" is robed in its most verdant hue. The tourist travel has kept the island well populated all winter and the summer travel has begun early. One of the most hospitable hostesses on the island this month is Mrs. Samuel Wadsworth Schenck who, with her little daughter and maid, is occupying a comfortable cottage on the hill above the Metropole. Mrs. Schenck has entertained a number of Los Angeles friends during her brief stay, and time never drags when Mrs. Schenck presides. "Uncle John," as John Jay Nestell, the capitalist and sportsman, is affectionately called at Avalon, is entertaining his cousin, Mrs. C. H. M. Toby and her daughter Miss Alice Toby of Chicago. Mrs. Joseph Preville, who has a sweet soprano voice and uses it well, is also among the guests at *Tio Juan* cottage where all the island folk and their guests love to gather of an evening. "Uncle John" has been investing of late in Los Angeles real estate and the city will doubtless see much of him during the coming months. The Country Club house is crying for fresh tinting, but the cool, comfortable parlors are never deserted while the links are in their most attractive form. "Daddy Mathis" who has been a resident of Avalon for a number of years as the *Times's* correspondent and who is as well known there as "Uncle John" spent part of the week in town, while Hancock Banning



MR. EDWARD EMERSON McDOWELL

deserted the port for Coronado, whither he went in the yacht *Cricket*. Mrs. H. D. Perry

Treat Your Feet Right in 1907 Resolve to buy the best in shoes—Cummings Shoes, this year. Every pair guaranteed to be free from defects and exorbitant price. Take for instance So-E-Z shoes, in all the latest leathers and lasts, perfect in fit and finish. Five dollars might nearer be the real price, but you can buy them at \$3.50 and \$4

W. E. Cummings Shoe Co.
FOURTH AND BROADWAY.

Main 8553

We are responsible, for the bewildering display of—Cut Flowers, Potted Palms, House Plants and decorative Greenery at "Bullocks", and at 342 S. Bdwy. Floral Designs a specialty.

Signal Hill Floral Company

349 S. Los Angeles St.

of Los Angeles is spending a month at the Metropole where a number of other well known Angelenos are already housed for a lengthy stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Treat of Western Avenue will leave shortly for Seattle, where they will reside temporarily. Colonel and Mrs. R. D. Richards and Miss Maude Elizabeth Richards will occupy their home during the weeks which remain before their new home, adjoining the Treat residence, will be ready for occupancy.

To Doff Widow's Weeds.

The gossips are interested in the affairs of a West Adams street widow who has not worn her weeds very long. The widow is a splendid horsewoman and attractive enough to be the center of tea-cup gossip. Her home is beautifully and tastefully furnished and she has been entertaining much of late. Perhaps you can guess now.

Wealth and Tragedy.

Colonel W. C. Greene, of the *Copper Queen* fame, and "frenzied finance" notoriety, was at the Casa Loma in Redlands recently with Mrs. Greene, the little Greenses, several nurses,

a secretary, a factotum, etc. The party occupied seven rooms, and the wealthy miner paid a bill that would have kept little Deborah in matinee tickets for several lifetimes. They lived *en famille*, with private dining-room, etc., but the Colonel was suddenly called home on business. "Consolidated" purchased a beautiful home site for a fair sized fortune while in Redlands and will build there very soon. The personal history of the copper king is interesting and not without its share of pathos, but I presume you know as much about it as I do—the little girl who was playing in the canyon, the cruel water that descended in a flood, the huge boulder that was an early tombstone, the printing office romance, etc.

Mrs. Drew Should Draw.

Mrs. John Drew—no, not the "Duchess of Killiecrankie"—is among recent comers to Los Angeles who are recommended by a large share of talent and other gifts of nature. Mrs. Drew has a brilliant soprano voice and is studying for the operatic stage. Mrs. Drew sang an exacting number Thursday evening at the concert which was given in the Hotel Ingraham by the pupils of the Verdi School. She is residing on West Twenty-second street and finds time to enjoy social life to a considerable extent.

Bon Mot.

Mrs. William H. Webber, wife of the lucky mining man whose name is identified with the Nevada hills, is spending a short time in Los Angeles before journeying north to take up her residence "in a vast wilderness" near the mines in which Mr. Webber is interested. Mrs. Webber is a pretty woman, as well as an accomplished one, and one morning recently she was conversing in French with M. Louis Ernest Dreyfus of the Blanchard Building. Mr. Dreyfus was explaining in his native tongue one of the idioms with which the polite language abounds and the dialogue led him to indulge in a few pleasantries that added, for a moment, to the lady's confusion. He gave the description of a winding road that would have distracted many a French scholar. "And then?" queried Mrs. Webber. "Oh, follow your nose and you will go straight to Paradise," responded the gallant Frenchman. Mrs. Webber's features are certainly well chiseled and after knotting her fair brow over the French phrases for the moment she noticed the appreciative smiles of her companions who were exchanging laughing glances with Mr. Dreyfus and then she blushed. It has been some time since Mrs. Webber was last in Paris and she is going into the desert with several copies of Balzac and de Maupassant under her arm for the purpose of reviewing her French when time hangs heavy on her hands.

Dr. and Mrs. Perry Bagg (*nee* Bicknell) stopped in Los Angeles for a few days en route to Washington, D. C., where Dr. Bagg, who was stationed at Mare Island when he married the daughter of Judge Bicknell, has been sent by government orders.

The Birkels' Dinner.

It was a jolly dinner that Mr. and Mrs. George J. Birkel gave a few nights ago. Gathered around the board were Tom Karl, for whom the dinner was given, and his shadow, Mr. Dewey; Mr. and Mrs. Plummer (Beatrice Hubbell), Miss Maude Elizabeth Richards, Colonel and Mrs. Robert Wankowski, Archie Sessions, *et al.* Merriment reigned during the meal and following it, for such company must scintillate with wit or they can't eat. Not the least

Coffee

Are you a judge of good Coffee?
In the "Raymond" blends, you find a beverage superior to any on the market.
A trial will convince.

Raymond Tea & Coffee Co.

Spices & Extracts.

Home F 7535

703 So. Spring St. - - Los Angeles.

"Tis Springtime!" Away! Skidoo===

With that '06 Winter Clothing.

We have the most exclusive line of
"Nobby Brown" designs direct from
London.

BARRÉ & VAN PELT
MERCHANT TAILORS
221 W. THIRD ST.
Del Monte Building

Silk and Cloth Coats

These are Automobile Coats; but suitable for street and carriage wear, as well. They come in pongee silks, in black silks and in light weight cloths in fancy mixtures. Coats are cut with semi-fitted backs, and in still fuller styles. They are the very latest word in women's wear for Spring; just here from New York, with all the character and style the smartest makers can give to fine materials.

Matheson & Berner
Broadway Corner 3rd

DESIGNERS AND ARTISTS IN HOME FURNISHINGS

The most aesthetic and
highest grade of furni-
ture, carpets, lace cur-
tains, rugs, etc.

BEACH ROBINSON CO.

1717 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

Music for All Occasions

Dances, Weddings, Parties

Serenades, Musicales

Society Events of Every Nature

When you are in need of an orchestra, or one or more select artists, call on us. We are ready at all times with the best talent in the city.

MUSICIANS' EXCHANGE

108 Stimson Building, Third and Spring Streets
Main 3093 Los Angeles, California Home 7773

Cut this out for reference.



HOTEL DEL CORONADO

(Open the Entire Year)
(A Caravansary Known to Fame)

The equal of any resort in the world. The lobbies, lounging, reception and ball rooms, have all been completely refurnished and brought up to the highest modern standards—Long distance telephones in every guest chamber. All known "Out Door Sports" Golf, Tennis and Polo. Sunny June days all winter.

For further information write to

MORGAN ROSS, Manager, Coronado, California.
H. F. NORCROSS Gen. Agent, 334 So. Spring St., Los Angeles
Home Tel. A 6789. Sunset Main 3917

Just to Remind You 250 Cups for 70 cents

From one pound of Sangalla Tea, you can make 250 cups of this delicious beverage, ask your grocer. Accept no substitute.

"One Price and Right Price"
Williamson Piano Co.
 Behr, Shoninger, McPhail,
 Hardman, Herrington, Hen-
 sel. "Hardman Autotone."
 STANDARD SEWING MA-
 CHINE AGCY, 327 S. SPRING

SEND FOR
1907 Catalogue

The most complete collection
 of flowering and bedding plants
 of any western firm

HOWARD & SMITH, Nurserymen
 N. W. Cor. Ninth and Olive Sts.
 Nurseries, Motebello, Cal. P. O. Box 484

LADIES ARE YOU AWARE THAT
VESTAL CREAM

Is an IDEAL SKIN FOOD
 and TISSUE BUILDER?

50c.

HENRY J. MARTIN

AUDITORIUM PHARMACY

Ex. 268 Broadway 2900

Auditorium Building



**Women's
 KNOX
 HATS**

**Rossiter
 THE
 SMART HAT
 SHOP
 535 S. Broadway.**

ANGELUS PALM GARDEN

Extraordinary Special Engagement
 of

...FRANCESCO FERULLO...

America's foremost director, and

BAND OF 45 MUSICIANS

20 SOLOISTS

at the

MAGNIFICENT [PALM GARDEN, 18th AND MAIN

Every Evening at 8:30.

Admission 25 Cents

Phone B1324

enjoyable feature of the evening was a program of entertainment given by Mrs. Plummer, who has talents aside from those of a singer. The Birkels have one of the most tastefully furnished and richly ornamented homes in the city, and the rarely beautiful china was enough alone to give one an appetite.

Miss Lauth's Return.

Adele Lauth has returned to America—returned too, they say, with an engagement ring on her third finger. Miss Lauth is a skilled musician and is a social favorite as well. While abroad, she queened it in many a salon and, I hear, she introduced the two-step to a gay company in France where the same two-step is now fairly rampant. Miss Lauth has been very busy arranging music for singers and readers, but I may be permitted to confide to my diary that I can't for the life of me think what Yvette Guilbert wants of folk songs to accompany her "readings?"

Lillian Drain is working on a three-quarter portrait of Dr. Rebecca Lee Dorsey which is promising good results. When not otherwise busy Miss Drain occupies herself in designing book plates for which she seems to have fruitful imagination.

But Not a Blue.

You wouldn't have guessed that Mrs. John S. Valley had a daughter of debutante age, would you? No, neither would I. But Mrs. Valley's daughter came out last week at a pretty little tea which her mother gave in the South Flower street home. Mrs. Valley is a loyal club woman, a prominent member of the Friday Morning club and I daresay her young daughter will soon be penning learned papers, too.

Exhibitions next week.

Painters' Club, at 313 South Broadway.
 Mrs. M. E. Evans, at 4547 Marmon Way.
 Jules Pages, at Steckel's gallery.
 William Keith, at Blanchard gallery.
 Etchings, at Nicholson's, Pasadena.

Where Are They?

Mrs. George H. Stewart, of 754 Kensington Road, will be at home on the first and third Thursdays of the month.

Sir William Wiseman, whose baronetcy is nearly three hundred years old, was at the Van Nuys this week and is now at Hotel Coronado.

Mrs. A. H. McKay, of the City of Mexico, is a guest at the Van Nuys this week.

Mr. Harold Richardson, of Santa Barbara, returned from New York this week.

Mrs. E. S. Easton has returned from the east and is at the Van Nuys.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ralphs, of Arapahoe street, are at Arrowhead Springs.

Mrs. Thomas N. Newell, of 1423 Georgia street, has left for the east.

Miss Barbara Small, of San Francisco, who has been the guest of Miss Pearl Seeley, of 2633 Hoover street, has left for the north.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Loucks, of Fourth street, are occupying their new home at 1800 Arlington street.

Mr. and Mrs. William May Garland left Tuesday evening with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Hinman, for Dunkirk, N. Y. Mr. Hinman's ill-health is causing his family the gravest anxiety.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Miss Carpenter and Miss Susan Carpenter, have gone to San Francisco to attend the wedding next week of Mrs. Carpenter's niece, Miss Jane Wilshire, to Mr. Jack Polhemus.

Mr. W. R. Bacon, who has practiced law and politics in Los Angeles for ten years, is moving his offices to San Francisco.

Miss May Sutton, of Pasadena, will leave tomorrow for New York en route to Europe.



JOHN LINDLEY PHIPPS

The above is a photograph of John Lindley Phipps, son of Mrs. Josephine Lindley Corella Phipps. He is one of the most promising students of the Dobinson School of Expression and created successfully the character of Thomas Barton in the little farce *The Pie Haters*, written by Mrs. Dobinson and Miss Mathews and presented in November last for the entertainment of Mr. Louis James and his company. Mr. Phipps will play the leading role of Dave Hardy in the comedy drama *Esmeralda* to be given in the Dobinson Auditorium next Wednesday, the 17th.

The young man is a serious student of Shakespeare and will have an opportunity in the near future to essay some important characters.

Mr. John E. Stearns

27 St. James Park

Is going East and will not return for two years. He offers his residence.

For Sale or Rent

for particulars, or to be shown through, apply to

**W. I. Hollingsworth
 & Co.**

316 Wilcox Building

To Retrieve Her Laurels.

Miss May Sutton leaves tomorrow for New York, where she will play in the covered court lawn-tennis championship, arranged for April 20 by Mrs. Barger-Wallach, whose guest our doughty little champion will be. Miss Sutton expects to sail on the *Cedric* May 17 for Liverpool, in another gallant crusade to retrieve her lost laurels of the All-England Championship. She will play first in the north of England Championship, which is scheduled for June 3, and the great meeting commences at Wimbledon, June 12. This will only give Miss Sutton two weeks to accustom herself to the grass courts and to the climate, but a month's tennis around New York should put her in the best of form, although, unhappily, she is a poor sailor. All tennis players, and indeed everyone interested in true amateur sport, will watch Miss Sutton's course with the great-

est interest, and it is hoped that Southern California will be able again to claim the women's tennis championship of the world.

Travel Tribulations.

With the fine weather of this week prevailing throughout the state, travel on the Southern Pacific should be shorn of some of its terrors and tribulations. A member of the *Graphic* family who started north last Friday writes *en route*:

"I will be happy indeed to reach San Francisco safely. Expect to arrive at 12 midnight. It has been a hard trip. Section in front of us was wrecked. Section, behind us by half an hour, met a landslide last night, and two Pullmans wrecked. No one injured. Nothing but freight wrecks along the road. Am not scared; just mad, and can't growl as I have no one to growl at."

From the City of Peace

Santa Barbara, April Tenth.

Easter week has afforded a long round of pleasure and what was lost in the last days of Lent was more than made up in the whirl of the week just ended.

Mrs. Duncan Draper, who has been spending the winter in Santa Barbara and who left Tuesday morning for her home in Lexington, Ky, gave a tea on Monday afternoon at the Country Club for Mrs. Chauncey Winslow, of San Francisco. Mrs. William Miller Graham, Mrs. Harold Richardson and Miss Bisham poured tea. Among those who graced the occasion was Gov. and Mrs. Herrick, of Ohio. Everyone is missing Mrs. Draper immensely, but she is a true daughter of the South and will not "go back on" her beloved Kentucky even for Santa Barbara, the Beautiful.

The Country Club was a bower of blossoms Monday when Mrs. Cary Weston, who has a cottage at Miramar, gave a luncheon.

Mr. John Reddington gave a dinner Saturday evening at the Santa Barbara Club, for Mrs. Duncan Draper. Later, the guests appeared at the dance at the Potter.

Mrs. Arthur Lord was hostess at a dinner at her home near the Country Club on Monday evening. The affair was for Mrs. William Miller Graham, who left April 5 in the private car *Sunland* for New York *en route* to spend the summer in Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Graham were accompanied by their son and daughter, Mr. Earl Graham and Miss Geraldine Graham. Covers were laid for eighteen at Mrs. Lord's dinner, and later, the party adjourned to the concert and dance at the Potter.

Sunday afternoon Mrs. William Miller Graham gave a tea at *Villa Bellosguardo*, in honor of Governor and Mrs. Herrick, of Ohio. Among the guests was Mr. Carl J. Blenner, the distinguished portrait painter of New York, whose work is so well illustrated in this month's *Cosmopolitan*. Mr. Blenner has just completed a portrait of Mrs. A. H. McKay, of Mexico, that is a dream. It is after the style of an old French miniature, with shoulders rising from a cloud of blue and white drapery, caught on the bust by a cluster of dull pink roses. There is a single rose in the puffs of coppery hair, and the lips are parted showing the teeth. The pose is wonderfully fine.

It seems to me that Montecito has more than its share of sadness mixed in with the happiness that is ever to be found where cultured and wealthy people form the group. On Tuesday Perry Hayne passed away suddenly from heart failure. He was a very distinguished man, and the idol of his mother, Mrs. Margaretta L. Hayne. He had studied wine-making and horticulture in France and other European countries and, returning to California, was elected professor in the College of Agriculture in the University of California. He resigned at the time of the war with Spain and went as lieutenant of infantry to the Philippines. Because of his facility in Spanish he was made *aide* to General Wheaton and served until the cessation of hostilities. Then, instead of coming back to his *ain countrie* he remained in the inhospitable islands and took a great tract of land. His health failing, he came back two years ago and took up his residence with his mother in Montecito.

It is long since there has been such superb decoration as that of the Montecito Catholic Church Easter Sun-

day. Mrs. Edwin H. Sawyer arranged the flowers and the effect was magnificent.

The flowers were not more attractive than was the music, Mrs. Arthur Lord, of New York, rendering in perfect tones *Ave Maria* and *O, Salutaris*, Mrs. Edward F. R. Vail accompanying her on the organ.

Mrs. Charles H. Hopkins, of Upper Garden street, gave a tea Wednesday afternoon for her house guest, Mrs. Thomas Becket, of England. Mrs. Charles Meyers, of Bombay, India, also a house guest, assisted Mrs. Hopkins in receiving.

Mrs. Christian Herter is entertaining Mrs. Van Vorst, of New York, widow of Judge Van Vorst and mother of those talented writers, Marie and Bessie Van Vorst. Mrs. Van Vorst is one of Gotham's cleverest women, and she is to remain for two weeks in the City of Peace.

Two hostesses at the Potter previous to the concert and dance of Monday evening were Mrs. Harold Richardson and Miss Bispham, who entertained in honor of Governor and Mrs. Herrick of Ohio, and Mrs. Chauncey Winslow, of San Francisco respectively.

Many a cavalcade of young people dashes out of town these clear sunny mornings bound for some mountain resort, and on Wednesday a group made its way up to Laurel Springs Lodge, and on Thursday continued the trip to Alamo Pintado, returning to Santa Barbara Friday evening in time to recuperate for the dance at the Potter Saturday night. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Georger, of Buffalo, N. Y., who are at the Arlington for the season; their sons, Francis Georger and Eugene Georger, Miss Sydney Davis, Miss Edna Davis, Miss Clotilde Davidson, of Chicago; Miss Eleanor Davidson, Chicago; Messrs. H. W. Babcock, Rio Barrymore, Pierre Moore and E. A. White, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Edward F. R. Vail gave a luncheon at her Montecito cottage on Thursday, and the same evening Governor and Mrs. Herrick, of Ohio, entertained at dinner at the Potter.

Mrs. A. H. McKay, who was to have left town on Thursday for the City of Mexico, has postponed her departure for three weeks and when she does go she will take Miss Alicia Day, daughter of Judge W. S. Day.

After a fortnight in San Francisco as the guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Richardson and Mrs. H. M. A. Postley returned last Monday to their home in Montecito.

Mrs. John Edward Beale, of *Vegemar*, gave an informal tea Wednesday.

Musically inclined people were the guests invited to Mrs. Ronald Thomas's residence, 1926 Santa Barbara street, Wednesday afternoon, for Mrs. Walter St. Clair Lord. The hostess rendered several delightful clarinet solos, with piano accompaniment by Mrs. Lord.

Suites are reserved at the Potter for Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt and three of her friends, who are to arrive April 15.

Mr. George Ade is settled for two months in the Archer cottage in Miramar.

Trusty Tips to Theatre Goers

Morosco's—*Chimmie Fadden*, the comedy of Bowery slang and Fifth Avenue aristocracy, will be revived by the stock company next week. The play affords good opportunities for many of the principals, and also for the stage manager's ensembles.

Belasco's—Manager Blackwood announces a genuine *premiere* for next Monday evening, when Eugene Walter's new play of political and business life in the United States, entitled, *The Undertow*, will be produced.

Auditorium—The unprecedented popular success of Mr. Ferris's lavish spectacular production of the *Holy City* has induced the management to revive this Biblical melodrama with all its trimmings for next week.

The Wagnerian recital given at the Blanchard-Gamble School by Miss Annie Keller Wilson on Friday afternoon was a delightful event. The audience seemed to know their *Nibelungen Ring* as the devotees of bridge know the trumps.

Mr. and Mrs. John Edward Beale gave a dinner Friday evening for Governor and Mrs. Herrick.

Miss Kaime gave a dinner at the Casa de Brabo Friday evening, when the debutantes-to-be thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

A representative group of Santa Barbara's brainy women and men gathered Saturday afternoon at Mrs. Christian Herter's residence in Micheltorena street, when the Rev. Father Le Vey delivered the first of a series of three lectures on French literature. It is surprising how many of the elite of the city by the sea enjoy these walks in France, and the Dominican monk in his white robes certainly speaks French that is as rythmical as a poem.

Katherine Kosmos.

Anastasia's Date-Book

April 13—Miss Rachel McGrath; luncheon and theater party.

April 13—Mrs. Wallace Libby Hardison, *The Old Adobe*, South Pasadena; musicale for Miss Phil Chase Chamberlain, of Topeka, Kansas.

April 17—Miss Jessie Early, Pasadena; card party for Miss Troconiz.

April 18—Mrs. Irving Ingraham, 2000 West Adams street; cotilliou at Kramer's.

April 24—Miss Bird McLean; luncheon for Miss Troconiz.

Approaching Weddings.

April 18—Miss Olive Bethel Peacock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Peacock, of 1819 Manhattan Place; to Mr. Edward Emerson MacDowell.

April 20—Miss Jane Wilshire, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilshire, of San Francisco; to Mr. Jack Polhemus.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Wilcox Bldg., corner Second and Spring.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Statement at close of Business, March 22, 1907

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....	\$10,653,048.54
Bonds, Securities, Etc.....	2,697,448.59
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	6,300,810.95

Total\$19,651,308.08

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 1,250,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	1,471,791.22
Circulation	1,229,850.00
Bonds Borrowed.....	145,000.00
Deposits	15,554,666.86

Total\$19,651,308.08

ADDITIONAL ASSETS—One Million Five Hundred Thousand Dollars Invested in the stock of the Los Angeles Trust Company and the Metropolitan Bank and Trust Co., and held by the Officers of the First National Bank, as Trustees, in the interest of the shareholders of that Bank.

From the Crown of the Valley

Pasadena, April Tenth.

The week past in Pasadena has been marked with four large receptions, the most notable and by far the most brilliant of any social event in the city this winter being the large reception given Friday afternoon by Mrs. Carter Harrison, wife of Chicago's former mayor, in honor of their lordships, Count da Santa Eulalia, *charge d'affaires* for the King of Portugal, stationed in Chicago; the Right Reverend Bishop Henrique da Silva, titular bishop of Trajanapolis, Portugal; and the Right Reverend Bishop Thomas J. Conaty, Bishop of Monterey and Los Angeles. The affair was held in the music room of the Hotel Maryland and was attended by the elite of the city and many of the most exclusive of the visiting eastern people who are at the various hotels. With the two distinguished ecclesiastics in their robes of state and the Count in his court dress with his breast glittering with jewelled medals and foreign orders the affair assumed an old world air. Assisting Mrs. Harrison in receiving were her guests of honor and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Eddy, Judge and Mrs. William Wirt Dixon, of Montana; Madame Taft, mother of Secretary Taft, of Washington, who is residing in Los Angeles with her daughter, Dr. and Mrs. William A. Edwards; Father P. J. Farrelly, of St. Andrew's Church; Father Hughes, assistant priest of St. Andrew's; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lahn, Mr. and Mrs. George Runsey, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Drake.

Mrs. Harrison is a beautiful woman and she was superbly gowned in black ermani cloth garnished with spangled lace and rose point, and her jewels were diamonds. The music room of the hotel, fashioned after an old baronial hall with a note of stateliness and grandeur, further accentuated the dignity of the occasion.

Men are not asked very often to afternoon affairs in Pasadena, but when they are, a goodly number of frock coats are usually counted among the Paris frocks and Vinot hats, and there is simply no use talking—the affairs with men are better than those without them! That is one reason, perhaps, why the large reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Blossom, Saturday afternoon, at *The Blossoms*, on South Orange Grove avenue was one of the best attended and most delightful affairs of the year. The host and hostess, assisted by Madame and Miss Blossom, received their guests in the Louis XV. drawing room which is done all in purest white with gilded furniture. In the adjoining Louis XVI. room with its pale pink brocades and wall tapestries, pale pink roses were used, while the great dining room was also in pink, lighted by tall pink tapers in silver sconces. Unbonneted women assisting about the room were Mrs. Walter Raymond, Mrs. Truman, Mrs. John W. Hugus, Miss Marjorie Bolt, Miss Cora Auten and Miss Irene Grosse.

Mrs. Blossom wore an imported creation over white silk with Frenchy touches of rose colored chiffon velvet, and her jewels were diamonds. Miss Blossom, who is an heiress of millions and one of the most prominent young society women in the city, was costumed in princess robe of white embroidered silk crepe. Madame Blossom was gowned in a stately gown of black velvet with garniture of point lace.

Mrs. Walter Raymond, who has assisted at most of the large teas this season and is one of the most

popular young matrons of the city, wore a stunning gown of white Chantilly lace with touches of silver gauze, while diamonds sparkled about the corsage.

Mrs. J. W. Hugus, who always picks up so many smart frocks on her annual trip to Paris, wore for this occasion an imported gown of white embroidered mull with accessories of rare lace and diamonds. Mrs. Truman's blonde beauty was admirably set off in a white crepe frock with rich trimming of Duchesse lace. Miss Marjorie Bolt wore a Frenchy little gown of rose pink chiffon cloth cut in princess fashion. Miss Cora Auten's dark beauty and Miss Irene Grosse's blonde beauty made a charming contrast as they flitted about the flower decked rooms, the former in rose chiffon and the latter in sea foam green *mousseline de soie* made in princess style with panels of white lace.

Arend's orchestra of Los Angeles furnished music.

Wednesday smart equipages and automobiles thronged the driveways of Ford Place on the occasion of the large tea given by Mrs. Henry Newby, Mrs. Herbert Holt and Mrs. Orcelia Hines, and seldom have more stunning gowns been noted this season. There were a number of women present who recently visited the Orient and evidences of their foreign travels were noted in their attire. Mrs. Hines wore a robe of pale orchid tinted crepe heavily embroidered, and masses of old Duchess lace about the bodice. Mrs. H. I. Sturat wore a gown of daffodil tinted rajah silk whose yoke and bertha were frosty with exquisite hand wrought lace made by the little maids of China. This frock was particularly beautiful with the decorations of the tea room which combined hundreds of sunshiny jonquils and feathery ferns. The Newby home is one of the handsomest in Ford Place, and the great living room with its soft green mural tones was beautiful with its masses of trailing white rose sprays. The reception brought together some of the best known women of Los Angeles and Ocean Park and many remarked the number of out of town guests present. Mrs. Neuer, of Los Angeles, who was one of the most beautifully frocked women present, wore a superb gown of shaded chiffon in blue tones, the lower part of the skirt being of royal blue which faded away into a soft pastel tone at the bodice. With it she wore a hat heavily plumed in white.

Mrs. Daniel Innes, of Pasadena, who makes her home at Hotel Guimada, was one of the recent Los Angeles hostesses, giving with her daughter, Mrs. Doran, a large tea which was attended by a number of Pasadena women.

Some of the most attractive affairs given in Pasadena are those arranged for charity, and the Kermess, given Thursday afternoon and evening at the Shakespeare Clubhouse for the benefit of the Emergency League, was as beautiful an affair as was ever presented upon a Pasadena stage. It was a festival of dancing and many charming society maids tripped for the good of the cause. There was a charming minuet, Spanish dances, a French maids' dance, in which the girls all wore black maids' costumes and caps and carried tiny feather dusters; and many others which so captivated the spectators that there have been many requests for a repetition.

Among the smartest affairs of the week was the bridge party given at Hotel Maryland by Mrs. Colin Stuart in compliment to Mrs. William Stanton and Miss Thomas who are sailing for Europe shortly, and also for Miss Hopkin, of Baltimore, who is Mrs. Stuart's guest. Mrs. F. B. Wetherby and Mrs. Boyle won the bridge prizes while those for "Five Hundred" were captured by Mr. Walter Edwards and Miss Thomas.

Mrs. George Gerald Guyer entertained Thursday with a bridge party at her Altadena home in honor of Mrs. Robert Sinclair and Mrs. White.

An engagement of considerable interest was announced this week when Mrs. Della Weed Gordon announced the betrothal of her only daughter Mabel Adelaide, to Mr. Harry Leo Mouat, of the Union Savings Bank. The marriage will take place in May. Another spring wedding will be that of Miss Edith Ames, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Ames, of Palmetto Drive, to Mr. Revel Lindsay English, one of the leading violinists of the city. Immediately after the marriage Mr. English and his bride will leave for the east where they will spend the summer at the Ames's country place on the Thousand Islands.

The art exhibition given this week at Bentz's by Benjamin Chambers Brown was made a society affair at its end by the smart tea given Friday afternoon. Mrs. Charles Daggett's card had been enclosed with the invitations and she received with the artist. Mr. Brown's pictures are unusually fine this year and show great feeling and sympathy in their execution. Perhaps the finest is a marine, *Tranquility*, showing Laguna in the early morning just before the dawning when the pale green sheen lies on the water and the waves seem poised in the air afraid to break. Mr. Brown is a master of tonal effects and his pictures show the careful study which he has made of this elusive power of translating nature in the terms of color. Tea was served in Bentz's Persian rug room, a unique and somewhat Bohemian setting, but one made quite charming by the use of old brasses and Sheffield plate, roses and pretty women. The pretty women, of course, formed the most important asset. The smartest women in town poured tea and served punch, and they presented a beautiful picture in their handsome summer gowns and plumed hats. Those assisting at the table were: Mrs. William Stanton and Mrs. Adelbert Fenyes. At the punch table were Mrs. Edward Groenendyke and Mrs. Robert Rowan. Assisting about the rooms were the following society women, all handsomely frocked: Mrs. Walstein Root, Mrs. Franklin Booth, of Los Angeles; Mrs. Charles Warner Gates, Mrs. John W. Hugus, Mrs. Albert Sherman Hoyt, Mrs. Fred Wilcox, Mrs. George Hale, Mrs. William Burns, Mrs. Walter Raymond, Mrs. A. Kingsley Macomber, Mrs. Oliver Pitcher and Mrs. Robert Pitcarin.

A bevy of young women served tea, and were the Misses Armstrong, Maude Daggett, Hannah Nevin, Reynolds, Sharp, Rowland, McGilvray, Speer, Elsa Behr, Blossom, Gertrude Markham, Lynch and Gwinn.

The Annandale Golf Club, on San Rafael Heights, is a busy place this week, many golfers visiting the links and entering the competitions.

Notable among the affairs of last week was the annual dinner and election of the Valley Hunt Club held at Hotel Wentworth. On the tables were used baskets of marguerites caught with red tulle thus combining the club colors of red and white. Mr. Stevens Halsetad was elected president; Captain H. H. Sinclair, vice-president; Mr. James McDonnell, secretary; Mr. Ernest H. May, treasurer and Mr. E. J. Pyle, the fifth member of the board of directors. A dance followed the dinner and a large number of the members attended.

Mrs. Ida Farr Miller, of Boston, daughter of the late Ellen B. Farr, of Pasadena, a prominent member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Boston, entertained the Pasadena Chapter Friday afternoon, a number of prominent women being present.

Hill Farm, the charming home of Mrs. Turlington Harvey, on San Rafael Heights, was the scene Saturday afternoon of a garden party which was attended by a number of the young married set, bachelors and society maids. Mrs. Robert Pitcarin, Jr., Mrs. William Park, Mrs. Loyd Macy, Mrs. Gade, of Chicago and Miss Marian McGilvray assisted Mrs. Harvey in receiving on the north terrace.

Grace Grundy.

A. C. FREEMAN, - C. & M. E.
W. P. McCOMAS, - - M. E.

MINING AND CIVIL ENGINEERS

PHONE: Home A 4699

401-3 Bryson Bldg

On the Stage and Off

In every attempt that has thus far been made to estimate the work of George Bernard Shaw, particularly in the opinions about his plays, the reader finds an amusing diversity of thought as to their interpretation. Is the author the mountebank, with cart and trumpet that he has proclaimed himself to be; is he masquerading, or is he to be taken seriously? His inveterate tendency to sardonic humor, his

doubtful assumption of insincerity, and his paradoxical association of facts and ideas have puzzled and amused his admirers and his detractors.

Of his plays, *Candida* has provoked more divergent opinions than perhaps any other one of his pieces. There are only six characters in it, and the main interest is confined to three of these; yet the dispute runs high as to the author's meaning and intention in his

grouping of the triangular arrangement of the three, namely, the Parson Morell, aged forty; his wife, Candida, aged thirty-three and the "poet" aged eighteen. The parson, as described by the author, is vigorous, genial, popular, robust and good looking; uses his voice like a practiced orator—his well-spring of spiritual enthusiasm and sympathetic emotion has never run dry, he eats and sleeps heartily, is pardonably vain of his powers and

unconsciously pleased with himself. He loves his wife and is a model husband and minister of the gospel. Candida is an attractive woman at her best in the double charm of youth and motherhood. She has found that she can always manage people by engaging their affection, and her ability in this direction is controlled by largeness of mind and dignity of character. She has taken pity upon Marchbanks, the boy poet, who is described as strange, shy, slight, effeminate, miserably irresolute as to character and unkempt as to appearance. But this waif, drifted from a titled family and living the life of a remittance man, succeeds, despite his shyness, in convincing the parson that he does not appreciate the domestic treasure he possesses in his wife. Incidentally, the boy discloses the fact that he is in love with the parson's wife himself, upon receiving which information the clerical gentleman is first amused, and then made angry. He orders the poet to leave his house, and to be consistent he should kick the little black-guard out, but then there would be no play. So Mr. Shaw has him remain through two more acts and then he leaves of his own accord, either to commit suicide, or to become a real man and live the higher life—the audience is left in doubt which.

Before leaving, however, he has the impudence to challenge the parson to bring his wife into the room so that she may choose between them, an absurd and impossible situation that robs the play of much of the truth that the author at times seems trying to preach. No man with the physical and mental attributes and worldly experience which Shaw ascribes to Candida's husband could be fatuous enough to pursue the course marked out for the reverend Mr. Morell. It is his inconceivable toleration that allows the poet liberty to spout his yearnings. The youth is miserable and he wants to be loved. He says that everybody wants to be loved, but the trouble is that they are shy about saying so. His own shyness does not prevent him from trying to upset what seems to be a happy household; for Candida at no time gives a sign of being discontented with her lot. She is calmly satisfied with the good the gods have given her, and at no time does she show the peevish unrest, the rebelling instincts that one finds in the Ibsen domestic martyrs. Candida, in her attention to her household duties and her unwavering loyalty and love for her husband is a typical British matron. Shaw has further endowed her, in addition to her outward respectability, with the more modern feeling of feminine independence, from which springs easily the claim to the control and disposal of her person and the indulgence of desire within certain limits. The famous "shawl speech" of Candida towards the close of the second act, rightly considered as one of the most audacious speeches in any modern play, sufficiently indicates the extent to which Candida and those of her type are prepared to go.

The poet also asserts that because his visionary notions, his cloudy aspirations are real to him, they are entitled to as much respect and consideration as are claimed for the ideas of normal people. The lunatic asylums are crowded with just such poor creatures—creatures who claim that the world is mad and that they alone are sane—held in durance by

an unjust majority. His mental condition may be estimated by the proposition he puts before the husband; "Why should she have to choose between a wretched little nervous disease like me, and a pig-headed parson like you? Let us go on a pilgrimage, you to the east and I to the west, in search of a worthy love for her—some beautiful archangel with purple wings." To which the practical husband replies; "Some fiddlestick."

A great deal of gush has been written and talked about the poet's raptures upon the subject of love; raptures that have been excited on his part by Candida's quiet petting and sanctimonious encouragement. The author's sincerity and the extent of his sympathy may be guessed at from the fact that he has put all his sentiment into the mouth of the "little nervous disease," whose condition, while it may provoke pity, cannot induce respect. Even Candida loses patience when he is taking the quarrel so seriously and says, pointing to the poet, "Do you call that a man? He is not a man, but an abnormal excrescence upon the social body, with an ulcerated soul; a degenerate human being, the inheritor, through no fault of his own, of a diseased bodily and mental condition, incapable of rational thought or speech, struggling to right a condition that he only dimly comprehends and assuming with puppy-like impudence to interfere in affairs that are none of his concern."

If Shaw intended to preach a sermon in this play it is surely that of reciprocal conjugal duties; that each party to the marriage contract should be worthy of the other in the fullest sense, and as a corollary, that the woman should be free to the same extent as her husband. Morell is depicted as a sincere parson, and convinced that he is a pattern of domestic virtues, but he had never considered whether he was worthy of his wife, his chief pride being in the fact that she deserved him, his talents, his reputation and his crowd of admirers.

The discussion about the character of Candida may be summed up and disposed of by Shaw himself. He says: "Candida is as unscrupulous as Siegfried: Morell himself sees that no law will bind her. She seduces Eugene just exactly as far as it is worth her while to seduce him. She is a woman without 'character' in a conventional sense. Without brains and strength of mind she would be a wretched slattern or voluptuary. She is straight for natural reasons, not for conventional ethical ones. Nothing can be more cold-bloodedly reasonable than her farewell to Eugene: 'All very well my lad, but I don't quite see myself at fifty with a husband of thirty-five.'" It is just this freedom from emotional slop, this unerring wisdom on the domestic plane that makes her so completely mistress of the situation.

Candida, as played by the Belasco Stock Company this week, is decidedly worth seeing. Miss Albertson in the title role finds a part admirably suited to her well balanced method, and she portrays the character with a quiet incisiveness that gives a special interest to every line. Mr. Glazier does not realize the pen picture of the parson as drawn by the author, and is especially wanting in the unctuous quality of voice and manner, the geniality of the successful orator. His inadequacy is temperamental and beyond his control; still, he is the only member of the company, with the exception of Stage Director Bosworth, who could come so near to portraying the part with a measurable degree of satisfaction to the audience. Mr. Vivian makes a wonderfully fine attempt at the characterization of the young poet. It is thoroughly consistent and impressive, and but for the obvious physical limitations would be perfect. Mr. Vivian

FOR PRACTICAL STAGE TRAINING

SEE MARIE KENNY (of San Fran.)

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION

3 months course professional finish Stage Dancing. Monologues

New system of corrective Physical Culture afternoon and evening clubs. Special Rates

Home F 4863 Studio 1002 So. Flower, Cor. 10th.

Simpson Auditorium

L. E. BEHYMER, Manager.

THE CLOSING MUSICAL EVENT OF THE SEASON

Friday and Saturday evenings, April 19 and 20

With Thursday, Friday and Saturday Matinees

Three Magnificent Programs rendered by 350 Trained Voices, Composed of MEMBERS OF THE APOLLO CLUB and Other Musical Organizations.

Supporting the

Chicago Symphony Orchestra

ALEXANDER VON FIELITZ, Conductor

Membership, 52 Artists, Four Vocal Soloists, Three Instrumental Soloists

Presenting

HANDEL'S CREATION

and

HIAWATHA'S WEDDING FEAST

By Colridge Taylor

The Most Finished Programs of the Year

Seat Sale now on at Birkel's Music Store, 345 South Spring Street.

50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Morosco's Burbank Theater

Sixth and Main Sts. Phones 1270

Last Times Saturday of

"The Two Orphans"

Commencing Sunday Afternoon America's Merriest Play

"Chimmie Fadden"

All the Burbank Favorites

Matinees every Sunday and Saturday, 10c. and 25c. Evenings 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c

GEORGE A. DOBINSON

INSTRUCTOR

IN DRAMATIC ART

Principal

DOBINSON SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION

1044 South Hope Street

INDIAN CRAFTS EXHIBITION

MISSION ROAD - EASTLAKE PARK

Exhibition Hall Free. Admission to Grounds 25c. Take Maple Avenue, Eastlake Park or Pasadena Short Line Car or Downey Ave. car. The only attraction of its kind in the world. Typical Groups of Indians from various tribes, living in their native habitations and working at their handicraft.

The Place to Buy Indian Goods and Souvenirs Open daily and Sunday from 8 to 6

THE BURBANK THEATER School of Acting

Send for Catalogue giving full particulars.

PHOSA McALLISTER

Burbank Building,

Los Angeles

Belasco Theater

Belasco, Mayer & Co.,
Proprietors.
Main St. bet. Third and Fourth. Phones, Main 8380, Home 267

Last times Saturday and Sunday of

"CANDIDA"

Next week commencing Monday
First Performance on any Stage,

"The Undertow"

Eugene Walter's new play of American political
and business life.

Regular Belasco prices prevail. Every night
25c to 75c. Matinees Thursday and Satur-
day, 25c to 75c

MASON OPERA HOUSE

H. C. Wyatt
Lessee and Manager

Entire week of Monday, April 15.

Matinee Saturday only.

Joseph Brooks presents

Lillian Russell

—in—

The Butterfly

Comedy in Three Acts by

KELLETT CHAMBERS

With a splendid cast.

Seats now on sale. Prices 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50,
and \$2.00.

Both phones.

Orpheum Theater

SPRING STREET Bet.
Second & Third
Both Phones 1447

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 15TH

Mr. Edwin Stevens & Co.

Charley Case

Three Lamaze Brothers

Kelly & Rose

Jos. Adelman Trio

Julius Tannen

Merrie Osborne & Co.

Orpheum Motion Pictures

Dan Burke and His School Girls

MATINEES DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.

has undoubtedly a clear conception of the part and his steadiness particularly in facial expression is remarkably fine. Mr. Yerance, in a surprisingly good-make up as the father-in-law, Burgess, made a manful struggle with the cockney dialect and came out a careful winner. The part will be one of his best by the end of the week. Mr. Martin, in the small role of the smug curate, adhered to the mannerisms of the part, but what is his authority for smoking a cigarette in the first act?

Marion Berg, as the typist, "Miss Prossy", revealed herself as an actress of unsuspected talent. She has hitherto had little but sou-brette roles to play, in which she has shown herself quite capable, but in this piece she does much more, making the lonely little typist a character study, identified by numerous touches that indicate artistic insight of the most gratifying kind.

Raymond Hitchcock in *A Yankee Tourist*, a musical farce of the typical kind, is attracting crowds to the Mason this week.

George A. Dobinson.

A dramatic writer of the *Times* says: "A swarthy, plain-faced, little Italian actor has just carried *blase* New York by storm." Novelli is not "little," he is not "plain-faced." Two months ago I saw him act in the City of Mexico and also met him at the Jockey Club. Unhappily I did not see the great Italian actor in tragedy. He was to have played *Othello*, but the altitude so seriously affected him that he postponed such heavy ordeal and I only saw him in two comedies. My personal impression of Novelli was that he was tall and distinguished looking. Novelli's art has not been exaggerated by the New York critics. He is in the very first rank of his profession, a Goodwin in comedy and, from all accounts, a Booth in tragedy.

Orpheum—Edwin Stevens, due next week is an original versatile entertainer who dispenses clean, wholesome fun. Dainty Tina Marshall again accompanies him. They will appear in an original sketch, written by Mr. Stevens. Charley Case, variously known as "The man with the piece of string" and "The boy who talks about father," is another of the old favorites who never fail to receive a hearty welcome at the Orpheum. The Three LeMaze Bros. present one of those knockabout absurdities which are the surest provocatives of healthy laughter. Kelly and Rose, a pair of singing comedians well known in the east, make their first appearance here. They come with the hearty endorsement of other Orpheum audiences. Dan Burke and his School Girls, Merrie Osborne & Co., Julius Tannen and the Adelman Trio remain another week.

Grand—The Ulrich Stock Company open

their fourth annual season with Owen Davis's latest success *A Marked Woman*. The play is described as "a scenic production with military and patriotic features." The new Ulrich Company will be under the direction of Joseph de Grasse and includes many of the favorite members of last year's troupe. The roster is as follows:

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

THE FAMILY THEATER
Main Street Between First and Second
Main 1967 Phones Home A 5137

One Week Commencing Sunday April 14th

The Ulrich Stock Company

Open their fourth season with the New and Original
Play

"A MARKED WOMAN"

All the new Ulrich Players in Pleasing Roles
An Artistic Scenic Production

Matinees Sunday, Tuesday, Saturday

THE AUDITORIUM Sparks M. Berry
"THEATRE BEAUTIFUL" Manager
Fifth & Olive Sts.



Farwell of The Ferris Stock Company and Miss Florence Stone

Week of April 15th, with Wednesday and Saturday Matinees

THE HOLY CITY

Special Matinee April 19th, Friday, "CAMILLE"
Miss Stone as Camille. Seats now selling

Next Attraction.
Miss ELLEN BEACH YAW IN CONCERT
Friday Evening April 26th. Seats now on Sale

In the Musical World

No one can be more enthusiastic than the writer concerning the fine work that the Ellis Club has done in this city during the last twenty years, and I yield to none in my admiration of the steadfast purpose and enthusiasm for music which has inspired the club and its founder, Mr. Charles J. Ellis. Such sentiments indeed were royally voiced by Major Henry T. Lee last Tuesday evening at Simpson's Auditorium, when on behalf of the members of the club he presented to its founder and father a handsome token of their gratitude and affection.

There are some members of the club who resent reviews of the club's work from the ordinary standpoint of the critic. They point out that the club charges no admission for the enjoyment of its concerts, that the attendance is comprised only of associate members and friends of the active members, and that it is not fair to consider the work of such a purely amateur organization from the same standpoint from which one regards professionals. I cannot, however, coincide with this view, nor do I think it worthy of the manliness of such a club of singers. Criticism is absolutely

valueless if it must consist merely of palavering notice or gushing review. The Ellis Club, admirable as it is, must surely admit that it is capable of improvement, and if an unprejudiced and qualified critic, anxious to build up and not to pull down, expresses his honest conviction, it seems to me that the narrowest minded member must admit that such criticism not only is justified but is helpful.

For several seasons I have pointed out that the club's work, while frequently exquisite in delicacy of expression, lacks that robust masculinity that one naturally expects from such a body of singers. The truth is that

Mr. Poulin, the polished director of this chorus, evidently prefers, as it were, *delicateness* to porterhouse steaks and mutton chops. Which may be considered a vulgar analogy, but in this column I know of no better to express my meaning. Even in solo, such a splendid voice as Mr. Foshay's, naturally sonorous and inspiring, shrinks to a subdued and half-hearted tone under Mr. Poulin's velvety influence, while, as a rule, the general effect of the club's work is, to my ear, at least, similar to that of muted string instruments. It may be satisfactory but is not satisfying.

Furthermore, the very selection of programs shows a tendency toward the delicate, if not the trivial, rather than the eminently manly and strong. I can summon no enthusiasm for such work as S. Archer Gibson's *Winter Song* and *Summer Lullaby*. This week's program, indeed, seemed to be of distinctly an effeminate nature, and even Brewer's *Lord of the Dunderberg*, which, presumably, was the *piece de resistance*, lacked volume of tone and vigor in rendition. That the bass of the piano did actually overwhelm the voices is surely a reproach to Mr. Ellis's men. "The wild cataract" did not "leap in glory," but is either frozen, dammed, or drained in the wrong direction, on the lips of the Ellisians. The truth of the matter is that the Ellis Club does the "Bye-Baby-Bye" stuff with exquisite shading and it is polished *ad unguem*, but when strong, virile expression, such as one would naturally expect from this organization, is demanded, its effort sinks into dispirited insignificance.

In a four part setting of Nevin's *Rosary*, in Gibson's *Summer Lullaby*, and the familiar *Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes*, the club appeared to very fine advantage. Here the director had fair field for his undoubted power of repression. *The Rosary* appeals to me only as the doubly distilled tommyrot of affectation—what my good friend, Frederick Stevenson, used to dub, "smeary music." A *Summer Lullaby* would surely be more at home in the breasts of the Women's Lyric Club. The only manly thing in the first part of the program was Stahl's *Hymn to Song*, but even here a men's chorus, not afraid of its voice, would have made much more of the opening verses, "Hail! Lordly Song! Triumphant on shimmering pinions o'er Earth thou soarest." The vim, life and manliness seem to have been drilled too scrupulously out of this naturally fine body of singers for the club to rise to the true heights. Stahl was inspired when he composed the music for the closing words, "With His angels thou standest before Him. Hear us extol thee, hail thee! O, Song! Hail! Lordly Song! Hail thee, All Hail!" The club sang as if it did not care a continental copper whether anybody or anything stood with His angels or exalted or hailed anything else. "What's the use, except to be eminently artistic and delicately neutral?" appeared to be the dominant mood of the club.

In fine, the club's work was fairly enjoyable without being inspiring.

Mrs. Robert Hosea, mezzo-soprano, was the soloist of the evening, and proved conclusively that she is a most valuable addition to the songbirds of the City of the Angels. Her singing is most artistic, her voice being always under clever control, while her articulation is excellent. Her selections were, for the most part, of a light character, perhaps in sympathy with the general program. Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott, as ever, proved indespenible as the club's accompanist, and Mr. Erskine H. Mead also rendered valuable assistance at both piano and organ.

R. H. C.



ALEXANDER VON FIELITZ

The crowning event of this musical season will be the visit of the celebrated Chicago Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Alexander Von Fielitz, director and composer; coming to this city next Friday and Saturday nights, April 19 and 20, and matinees Thursday, Friday and Saturday at Simpson Auditorium.

The orchestra consists of sixty people, four vocal soloists and three instrumental soloists with a director who is considered one of the greatest conductors of Europe. Von Fielitz ranks probably as high musically as any director in Europe and was one of the leading conductors of the grand opera in Berlin and at Naples, and has devoted himself to the present organization for the past year.

Mr. Foerestel is the concert master, and Elaine de Sellem, who sang corresponding roles with Fritz Scheff last season with Max Bendix, is the contralto of the organization. Mme. Marie Zimmerman, the well-known oratorio soprano, will sing the soprano role in *The Creation* and also in *Hiawatha's Wedding Feast*. The tenor, E. C. Towne, is one of the best known singers in America. The basso is Dr. Hugo Schussler, well known throughout the Middle West. Such an organization as this cannot fail to "make good" and is the greatest organization of its kind now traveling in America. Popular prices will prevail.

The Planel concert at the Gamut Club auditorium fulfilled all expectations. Those in attendance were treated to a rendering of the phase of modern French music, possibly not so deep as the German or so kaleidoscopic as the Italian, but ringing with the wholesome joy of life and the sparkle of good cheer.

The unusual additions to the program were the recitations by Madame Tekley-Planel. The rendering of *Stella* of Victor Hugo by this talented dramatic actress was worth going a long way to hear. It brought home to the enthusiastic auditors that superb discipline of the French stage, its perfection of training in sane and refined diction and gestures.

In the case of Madame Planel this training is emphasized by her possessing the true artist's voice of rare musical tone and charm.

At the recital of Mr. Harry Clifford Lott on Monday evening, April 22, at the Independent Church of Christ, on Figueroa street, Mr. Lott will give songs by Handel, Mendelssohn, Franz, Kahn, Ganz, Massenet, Quilter, H. Walford Davies and others. Mr. Archibald Sessions will give three groups of organ numbers on the new organ, which will be installed at this time.

The new date for the Carolyn von Benzon recital is Thursday evening, April 25, at Gamut Auditorium. Those holding reserved seats for last Thursday evening can retain the same tickets and seats for the new date. The patronesses who secured their seats through Mrs. Cosmos Morgan may have the same locations as before.

Alexander Petschnikoff and Madame Petschnikoff will give their concert at Simpson's Monday and Tuesday evenings of next week.

"Dream of Heaven."

"Someday I should like to give a party," said Billy Arend to me the other evening, in the corridors of the Van Nuys, after he had just completed playing a beautiful *Waldteufel* waltz. "At that party there would be only men and women who can both dance well and who have an ear for music. On second thoughts, nobody can dance well unless he or she has an ear for music. Dancers may be graceful and accurate in their steps, but unless they have sufficient ear to make their feet respond to the various *tempi* of a waltz, they cannot be said really to understand the poetry of motion as illustrated by the waltz. Neither Strauss nor Waldteufel, nor indeed any great composer of dance music, ever intended a waltz to be danced at precisely the same *tempo* from start to finish. In every really musical dance there are necessarily lulls and, as it were, *crescendos* and *diminuendos* of motion; these should be observed as much by the dancers as by the orchestra. Don't you think that it will be a delightful party? And it will be equally as delightful for the orchestra and the dancers. It may be an idle dream, but I don't want to wait until I get to heaven to enjoy such a treat. Perhaps some day I may bring off a 'long shot,' and can give such a party myself, or perhaps some hostess who loves real music as well as mere dancing will heed my suggestion and give a party for musical dancers only." Mr. Arend was too discreet and diplomatic to answer my question as to how many couples there would be at such a dance in Los Angeles.

Stark's Inspiring Strains.

"If one could only combine the cuisine and the artistic atmosphere of the Alexandria Grill with the music at Levy's," sighed an Epicurean, the other evening. "And I am not knocking Al's chef either. But I must admit, after many years experience in various corners of the world, that while Joe Reichl's cuisine is incomparable, Levy's players, under Professor Ferdinand Stark's inspiring direction and own magnetic violin playing, form as good a restaurant orchestra as any on this round earth." Last Tuesday evening, after listen to the gentlemanly glissades of the Ellis Club my ear longed for something a little more robust—and virile—something with the true force of expression behind it, and I went to Levy's to drink bock beer, nibble Swiss cheese, caviare and dry toast, and enjoy Stark. The man who made Zinkand's in San Francisco—for that is what Stark really did—happened to be in the finest fettle that evening, and I venture to think he was pleased with what I

asked him to play for us. Of course, it was an impromptu program and had to be, leavened by interpolations of "popular stuff"—jiggy two steps and transcripts of melodies bewhiskled by the newsboy and pounded out on the pianola by Miss Figueroa. But for three-quarters of an hour's delight, my good friend Stark played for us that deliciously soothing *Berceuse* from Godard's *Jocelyn*, the prologue from *I Pagliacci* and a *La Boheme* arrangement. What more could even the muses want? Mr. Stark is doing almost as good a work in his way, and necessarily it is more popular, as the Symphony orchestra. Every night of the year you can hear good music at Levy's, and almost always it is well played. Of course, you must submit to the popular airs, but the fact that Mr. Stark insists on sandwiching into his program music that is really worth while is a matter for sincere congratulation. It is, however, to be regretted that the series of popular concerts, the Wednesday "Pops," with an enlarged orchestra of eighteen pieces are for the present abandoned. It seems to me that if the popular Al Levy had a program of the music printed each evening along with his viands on the *menu*, it would enhance the enjoyment of a visit to the restaurant. Often I have had occasion to commend the admirable orchestras that have been a feature of the café life in Los Angeles, and certainly in a city of its size nowhere else can one find better music for the accompaniment of eating and drinking than that provided at Levy's, the Bristol, the Imperial and other local restaurants.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Musical Courier* writes: "The new violins by Seifert and Grossman, are causing a veritable sensation in Germany. They bid fair to revolutionize completely the modern violin making and to influence the entire violin market. In the *Kölnische Zeitung*, of March 13, the famous Dr. Otto Neitzel devotes a long and interesting feuilleton to them. After commenting on the thousands of attempts that have been made to discover the secrets of the great Cremonese violin makers and after quoting testimonials on the new violins by Ysaye, Thomson, Thibaud, Marteau, etc., he goes on to say:

The Tone Of the Kranich & Bach Piano.



The Kranich & Bach tone is not an intangible element, understood only by people of high musical culture, but it is intensely human in its appeal—full of romance and sentiment. Its noble tone combines volume with carrying power and sweetness with sonority. As an instrument it embodies all the desired qualities. As a piece of furniture it represents in the highest degree the cabinet maker's skill.

Every piece of material used in the Kranich & Bach piano is selected, and every detail is designed and manufactured for one grade only—the highest.

PRICES \$475 TO \$900.



GEO. J. BIRKEL COMPANY

Steinway, Cecilian and Victor Dealers.
345-347 South Spring St., - Los Angeles

"The Cologne musicians and music-lovers have just had ample opportunity to test these new violins—first in the large Gurzenich Hall, and then in the small one, and finally in the salons of several Cologne music-lovers. The violins of Dr. Grossman are copies of the Italian. The varnish is so little striking that Herodias would say: 'This varnish is like varnish, that is all.' Now to the tone: It really possesses the velvety softness and the noble fulness of the Italians, and if it one were to give the names of 'Stradivarius redivivus' to these new violins it would be justifiable. The violins were repeatedly played beside a good 'Strad' and Guarnerius and yet they had no reason to fear comparison.

"Who is this Dr. Grossman who has discovered this method of building violins, and who has his instruments made by the Belrin violin maker, Otto Seifert? What is his secret? Dr. Grossman is a physician in Friedrichsfeld, near Berlin; he has made the study of acoustics his former avocation, and during the last ten years he has had some 135 violins made according to his system. In acoustics, as every one who is initiated knows, the Ohm law of reverberation is one of the most important. The reader will remember from his studies in the secunda and tertia that in every tone, the octave above, the 5th above this, then the next octave, the third, fifth and seventh tones reverberate. Go to the piano, press the keys at middle C, of the C major triad, C-E-G, without sounding the notes; you know now that the strings of these keys are not touched by the hammers and are free to vibrate as soon as they are set in vibration by related tones. Now hit, with quick forcible blow, the C in the bass, two octaves below; this tone soon dies away, but the tones of the triad sound for a long time, although they were not struck. The overtones sound altogether with the low C at the time it was struck and together with them, the C-E-G. Every solid object has its own or individual tone, be it the ruler the top of a table—only that in the latter case the tone is so complicated that one can rather speak of a tone kingdom—not to mention glasses and other things which have an outspoken individual tone. Lift the pedal of your piano and hit the top of the nearby table; a veritable revolution will take place inside the piano. All the tones that were contained in the individual tone kingdom of the top of the table and which were sounded by the blow, reverberate sympathy in the piano strings. If the tone has no relation to another one, let it be sounded ever so loudly, the other remains mute. Press down the keys C-E-D and hit, in the bass, C sharp, and you will hear at the best, a discontented grumbling, then all will become silent.

"We know that staves of wood have their perfectly attuned tones as the xylophone, which is used to characterize the rattling of dead bones. It is clear then that two such consistent bodies as the top and back of a violin must have their outspoken, individual tones. In a word, if the two individual tones of the two resonance producing parts are related to each other in the form of tonic, third and fourth or fifth (with nearly equal size and form of the two parts other harmonic relations are hardly possible) then we have a Guarnerius or a Stradivarius. If the two individual tones are not related as tonic and diminished or augmented fourth or fifth, then we have a Lehmann or a Schulz.

"Now we remember that Stradivarius left a large number of unused violin tops and backs. His heirs lost no time in putting these parts of violins together, and yet they did not sound well, because, as Dr. Grossman says, the individual tones of the two parts were not related to each other. Attuning the two plates to each other is an art, the secret of which Dr. Grossman has, until now kept to himself. It is perfectly clear how much the tone character of the instrument is improved through the relation of the individual tone of the two parts and how soft and sympathetic the sound waves must be in such a case. The idea is in reality astonishingly simple. One would like to call it a stroke of genius, the genial being always simple. Whether, with this, the secret of the old Italians has been discovered cannot be definitely determined now, but that the violins made according to this system are splendid instruments and that they can stand comparison with the best Italians—in this, we must agree with Ysaye, Thomson, Thibaud, Marteau and the other masters of violin playing."

Dr. Grossman's system, simple though it is, is unquestionably one of the greatest musical inventions of the age. For the violin player, tone is of paramount importance, and these instruments have the pure, velvety, singing Italian tone. The prices for old Italians violins have assumed such ridiculous proportions that only in the rarest instances can an artist purchase a genuine "Strad" or Guarnerius. Dr. Grossman's invention, which places within the reach of every moderately situated music-lover a solo instrument second to none, is indeed a timely one, and will undoubtedly check the steady advance in the price of old Italian violins.

HAMILTON PIANOS ORGANS



MEDAILLE
D'ARGENT
PARIS, 1900

The Hamilton Piano is a superior instrument of distinctive character.

Factory Prices - Terms to Suit

D. H. BALDWIN & CO.

The Auditorium

431 W. Fifth

VERDI SCHOOL OF SINGING

Signor Pietro Buzzi, Director

The School that Makes Artists Indorsed by Madame Sembrich, Caruso and Vigna.

705 Westlake Avenue. Phone: Home 51030.

DOMENICO RUSSO

(The Tenor)

1946 Park Grove Avenue

Voice Culture and Study of Grand Opera

Phone Home 24661 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 5 p. m.

CHARLES E. PEMBERTON

VIOLIN INSTRUCTOR

Harmony and Counterpoint. Harmony taught by mail. Classes or individual lessons.

Studio 306-7 Blanchard Building., Los Angeles

BLANCHARD HALL BUILDING

Devoted Exclusively to Music, Art, Science.

New Addition of Eighty Studios Just Completed. Studios and Halls for all purposes for Rent. For Terms and all information apply to F. W. Blanchard 233 So. B'way. 232 So. Hill St, Los Angeles, Cal.

MISS BLANCH RUBY from

The Royal French Opera at the Hague

Will take a limited number of Pupils—Voice Culture and repertoire—

1032 Hoover St.

Home Phone E 2574

Mr. Ernest Douglas

Organ and

Mr. Douglas has recently installed in Composition his Studio at St. Paul's. (523 South Olive St.) a fine modern Two-Manual Pipe-organ (electric motor) which he places at the disposal of Organ Students.

MISS LUCILLE ROBERTS

Teacher of Piano

1219 W. Seventh Street

Phone, E 1058

W. W. HEATHCOTE, M. A.

Teacher of Oratory and Dramatic Art. Satisfaction guaranteed. Best of City and National References. The public is cordially invited to the Wednesday morning lectures Studios 2112 S. Grand Ave. Phones: Home 23532; Sunset South 1481.

W. H. MEAD - Practical Instruction

Teacher of the Flute and Director of Orchestral Societies, Flutist Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra Eight Years. Director First Congregational Church Orchestra Ten Years.

Studio 306 Blanchard Bldg.

Los Angeles



Lomaland Photo. and Engr. Dept.

MISS OTIE CHEW, THE FAMOUS VIOLINIST

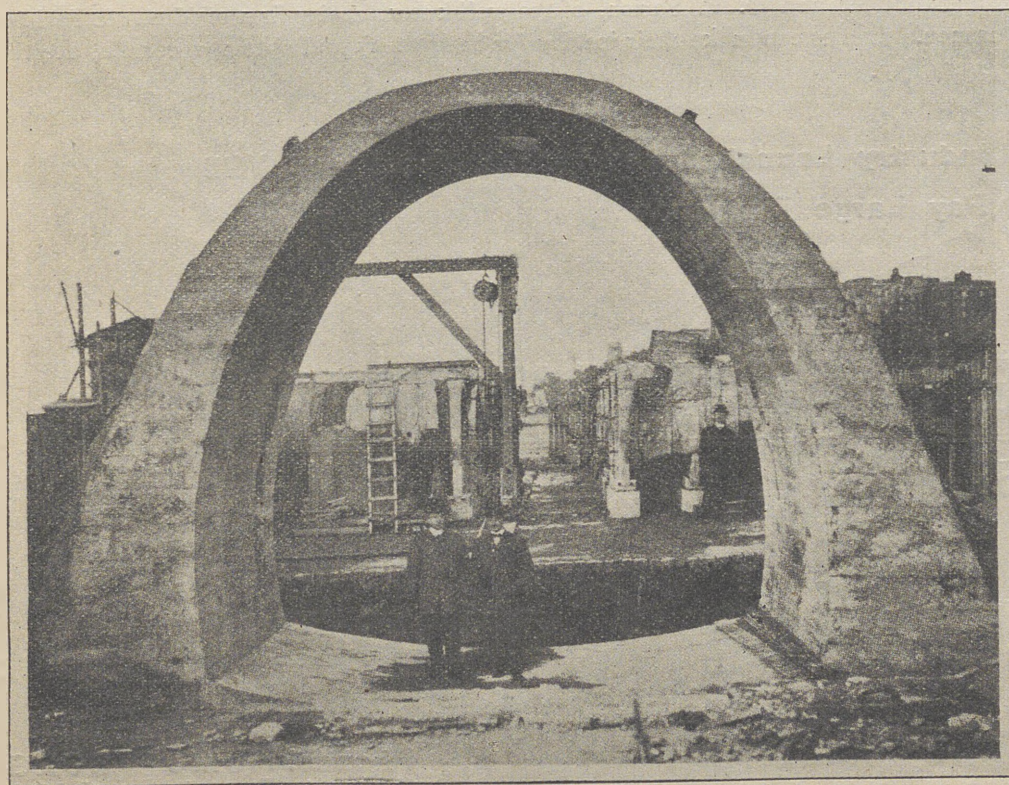
As the Guest of the Young Students of the Raja Yoga Academy, Lomaland

Miss Otie Chew was a recent visitor at the Raja Yoga Academy at Point Loma and on the occasion of her visit an exceedingly characteristic photograph of this dainty little violinist and of a few of the Point Loma children

was taken. She was welcomed by Master Machell, one of the children, and at the close of the lad's words a crown of flowers was placed on her head. Miss Chew immediately asked for the loan of a violin and played in her most

exquisite style. The delight of the teachers and children was unbounded. Miss Chew was accompanied by several friends on her visit to Point Loma, among them Mr. Granger, President of the Merchants National Bank, of San Diego.

New York's New Water System



Concrete Conduit in which the water will be conveyed 80 miles. Two coaches and four can be driven through this Conduit.

Arthur B. Reeve contributes to *The World To-day* an instructive article on the project now undertaken by New York to bring the water from the Catskills eighty miles to the city.

In view of the Owens River project now on hand in Los Angeles this New York scheme becomes of interest.

The new system will be entirely independent of the Croton system. It will cost \$160,000,000 and will pay for itself in twenty-one years.

The water will be drawn from a water shed of 904 square miles and will be impounded in two great reservoirs, one of which will be 12 miles long and 1 to 4 miles wide. The water will be carried in concrete conduits over 80 miles long and of a size that will make the Owens River conduit look like a pipe stem. At one place the conduit goes under the Hudson river at a depth of over 600 feet. This depth is necessary so that the conduit when under the river may be in solid rock. The water will be siphoned under the river in this conduit.

It is to be noticed that a *concrete* conduit has been selected for carrying the water. Pipes find no favor in New York.

In magnitude the work far surpasses any project yet undertaken by any municipality in the world.

CONSUMERS' ICE STOCK PAYS FOR ITSELF

And Makes Money for You all the Time

EVERY ONE knows the vast profits in ice. The press of the country rings daily with exposures of the extortions practised by ice monopolies in all the large cities. In this climate of even temperatures the business of an ice company is steady all the year around and the profits are enormous. Cold storage also yields big returns on the investment.

**The Consumers' Ice Company Enters the Field Independently,
NOT ONLY TO SAVE MONEY BUT TO MAKE IT**

It is organized to place in operation a modern, up-to-date ice plant and cold storage warehouse. Ground has been secured at Fifteenth and Alameda. Work will soon commence on the plant. It will supply the best quality of ice entirely independent of any trust or corporation and will pay big profits from the very start. In order to facilitate the sale of the stock, to secure the stockholders and to let the shareholders of the company participate to the fullest extent in the advantages the company is able to offer, every stockholder will be granted two (2) tons of ice, delivered as required, at cost price, for every share of stock taken.

**This is the Fairest Offer of Stock Ever Made and is Being
Rapidly Taken up**

The character and reputation of the men connected with the company assures the most straightforward and businesslike handling of all its affairs. Officers and principal stockholders are: Alfred M. Salyer, president; Dr. J. W. Jones, vice-president; Ira C. Tichenor, secretary; Harrison Albright, prominent architect and builder and O. E. Farish, of the well known realty firm of Mines & Farish. This is an investment that appeals to women as well as men. Ladies can make their ice pay for their stock and obtain a certain, steady revenue from a stock bond to become more valuable every day.

**This is the Best, Level Industry Launched In Recent Years and Will
Pay Large Dividends**

SHARES NOW AT PAR AND
WILL GO HIGHER **\$10**

Write, Call or Phone, But Act Promptly

Consumers' Ice Company

630 H. W. Hellman Building
Cor. 4th and Spring Streets.

Phones: Home A2928
Sunset Broadway 2493

Among the Artists

The Painters' Club is showing a new set of pictures at its Broadway Gallery. There are nineteen pictures in the collection. If these sketches are the result of one month's work then certainly the members must be commendably industrious. Many of them evidently are the result of recent out-of-door work, being touched with the fresh green of spring, a sort of Easter tide peean of the painters. Antony E. Anderson this month shows a portrait, which is one of the best things he has exhibited thus far. It has the appearance of being a good likeness. That Mr. Anderson finds time to achieve so creditable a success in painting while continuing his literary labors attests his perseverance as well as the versatility of his talents. One other figure is shown this month. It is called *Lantern Lights* and is by C. P. Austin. It is a rough study of the nude and a fair example of the sort of work that is being done in the art classes of the city. Hanson Puthuff is represented by a canvas called *The Hillside*. It is an interesting study of mesa land, but rather dead in effect, the sky being better than the rest of the picture. Clinton Conner has a *Study of Oaks* which is a characteristic bit of our canyon scenery. His other canvas, *Lake Elsinore*, is not so good. David Dunn's *A Study of Trees* is very perfunctory and not so well done as his picture called *Santa Ana Wash*. J. W. Theiss is a new name on the list of the Painters' Club. He exhibits two water colors. The one called *Clifton by the Sea* is the better of the two. Charles Selbie has done a decorative piece in *A Garden*. The men who undertake to start such an organization as this always meet with many discouragements and much unwise censure. Their fortitude has many a trial. The Painters' Club is now well on its feet. Let us hope that it will meet with all manner of success. Some of the other exhibitors are W. S. Daniel, Val Costello and Aaron Kilpatrick.

Last week Mrs. William Walton Murphy read a paper before the Guild of St. John's Church on embroidery and showed at the same time a collection of thimbles which she has been gathering together for a number of years. Some of them were made of wood and some of rock crystal, as well as gold and silver. Others were jeweled and had curious forms. It would be interesting to have the private collection shown at the Arts and Crafts where the public might see it.

Jules Pages has on exhibition at Steckel's

gallery twenty four oil paintings of great freshness of color and masterly draughtmanship. There has been no exhibition in Los Angeles of so high a standard of merit in a long time. The pictures are painted with a fervent realism and are noteworthy examples of the recent development of the art during the last seven or eight years in Paris. The technique is bold, sure and effective, without being strained or faddish. The color is laid on in broad splotches, which near at hand, seem ridiculously inadequate, but which at a distance reveal the unfailing resourcefulness of an adept at his craft. The pigments are not over mixed or muddy, but are used as nearly pure from the tube as possible. This gives a startling vividness to these canvases which could be obtained in no other way. This quality is especially noticeable in *In Full Sunlight*, a picture of three children grouped together on a bench. Although seemingly carelessly handled they retain characteristic poses, noticeably the little girl who looks out at the spectator with shy demeanor. The key in which this is painted is brilliant. Mr. Pages's manner is an excellent sample of the latest development of French technical training. It is a broad realism, which is the outgrowth of the impressionist movement of about twenty years ago and is certainly an advance in artistic interpretation over that mis-understood school. A companion piece to the above cited picture is called *When Life is Young*, showing some children fishing for mussels. The drawing in this is particularly good and shows how skillful Mr. Pages is in handling the brush. The subjects by the artist are various. There are landscapes, figures, street scenes and interiors. A landscape of fine clear atmosphere is *Last Rays, Ile de Brehat*. It is done with great breadth and clearness of tone. A house overlooking the sea catches the warm rays of the evening sun. Several of the other paintings are Venice scenes. *Canal de Vesti* is reproduced in this paper. It is a typical Venetian scene full of warm tints and the water in it has the undulating movement so characteristic of those imprisoned canals. It is a good example of Mr. Pages's technical methods. *In An Old Church* is a delightful study of a church interior, suffused with a soft mellow light. At one side is an old woman praying. There are three other interiors shown. *Brittany Homestead* is the largest of these, giving a peasant woman working at some household task. As in all of Mr. Pages's work the tones are harmonious and the drawing carefully attended to.

Old Jeanne-Marie is a cottage scene done with boldness and success. *Brittany Cottage* is another study of peasant life, and is treated with freedom. *Fisherman's Huts* is a landscape of the coast vaguely suggestive of Mont Saint Michel.

Mr. Pages is a native of San Francisco and therefore has claim on our interest by his affiliations with this coast where he plans to return from time to time both to give instruction and to study the coloring. Let us hope that he will soon return and bring with him other interpretations of nature to instruct our vision and stimulate our perceptions. Mr. Pages is distinctly a realist, without being either harsh or brutal. His pictures have the comfortable beauty of every day. Although he does not take us into fanciful realms he seems almost to presuppose them by his daring strokes and direct coloring. He does not deny his fairy godmother though he may ignore her. No one who professes to enjoy good pictures should fail to see this collection before it leaves the city. It may be seen until the end of next week at Steckel's gallery.

William Morris's collection at 222 Broadway will be withdrawn from public view tonight and shipped North.

C. P. Neilson will follow Jules Pages at Steckel's gallery with an exhibition of water colors.

A number of etchings belonging to Hector Alliot are to be seen at Miss Nicholson's gallery in Pasadena. The collection includes several valuable prints by well known etchers.

Mrs. M. E. Evans will exhibit, during the coming week at her studio on Marmion Way, a number of her interesting canvases, which were noticed in this column a fortnight ago. Her work has a charm, in several canvases, which will repay a visit to Highland Park to see.

The exhibition of William Keith's pictures begins on the seventeenth in the Blanchard gallery.

A colored print of the proposed new Fine Arts gallery for the Highland Park hills is now in circulation and is a very picturesque affair.

Miss Emily H. White who with her sister is occupying Mr. Wendt's studio is now busy sketching having been delayed in her work by the non arrival of her trunk. She proposes joining the colony of artists at Laguna soon where she will find material for her canvases in the rocky shores of that picturesque village. *Perez Field.*

Lucille's Letter

My dear Harriet:—

At last we are encountering a "sun storm," which, if not suitably clad, is apt to endanger a "brain storm," at present almost as fashionable a malady as appendicitis. So, my child, for the warm weather I have "many things seen in visions," and many more in our good stores.

A new garment which has found much favor in mine eyes is the Sorority frock, for misses and small ladies, which can only be purchased at Myer Siegel's, 251-255 South Broadway. This smart suit of linen is fashioned somewhat after the order of the well-known Peter Thompson, but is a different model and is quite the latest craze in the east. I saw a very dainty pale green linen at Siegel's, made in this smart

design, pleated skirt and waist in blouse effect, with emblems on the breast and cuffs and the cunningest white chemisette. These Sorority suits are cut and tailored in excellent form and are the very thing for 'varsity and high school girls' nobby garments. The ages range from fourteen to twenty—we don't inquire as to the real age of the small lady—and the prices according to material, from sixteen to forty dollars. Our mothers ought to get on to these new models for their growing daughters and not, as they so very often do here, wait till the new fashion is already a year old. Siegel is always in the lead with the smartest and newest designs, and we will have an opportunity of seeing a grand selection of novelties when Mr. Siegel returns from his European trip.

I understand that he is going to spend considerable time in New York, Paris and London, selecting summer garments for the ladies and children of Los Angeles.

I found at the Boston Store something that appealed to me very closely. They have in the annex a perfectly wonderful collection of boys' wash suits. Commencing at a cunning two year old Buster Brown suit, you can get any known design in all the prettiest wash materials imaginable, up to ten years of age. The linen suits for the bigger boys are quite charming and guaranteed fast color every time. From \$1.25 to \$6.50, these knickerbocker suits come, in all shades and in white and silver—partly bleached—linen. Then, for more dressy occasions for the little ones, come

the Russian blouse effect, with big all-over embroidery, sailor collar, captivating things, and so cool and smart for the little men. I was so fascinated with these lovely suits in blues and grays and tans that I could have carried away the whole bunch and used them, too. The Boston Store always carries the best of everything, and this spring the small boy seems to be greatly favored.

For the big boys and men, of course, you know there is only one spot in town where they are turned out absolutely *sans peur et sans reproche*, and that is at Mr. George P. Taylor's, 525 South Broadway. He isn't doing a thing but rushing summer suits for our gilded youth at present. A sunburst seems to create the same desires in the heart of both sexes, something becoming and something cool to wear.

On this subject of tailors, don't forget that Onz, of South Hill street—the Blanchard Building—is still away in the lead as regards favor from ladies. Onz can give the prettiest curves to the most wooden and unyielding of figures. This, of course, does not apply to you, dear girl, but you know there are others.

Blackstone's beautiful new assortment of robes and gowns and demi-toilettes are too good for their present store, and that's the truth of the matter. Such dainty wonderful garments call for an artistic parlor in which to show them, and I understand that the time is not far distant when we will have an "opening day" in a grand new building at the invitation of our worthy friends, Blackstone *et cie*. But the beautiful *princesse* robes I saw there, still in their cardboard coffins, beggar description. One will linger long in my memory, the gown of Valenciennes lace and old English embroidery, fashioned in so wonderful and artistic manner as to bewilder one. For eighty-five dollars you may have it, Harriet, and of all the "glad rags" I have seen this season I think that *princesse* robe and one

pale blue chiffon velour gown were the "gladdest." Blackstone's taste is always excellent. I wish I could have a black lace gown I saw there, made over shimmering cloth of gold. It is a stunning and most beautiful model, "Frenchy" and very smart, with its empire back and beautifully inserted yoke. It would cost twice the price—\$125—to have one made to order by one of our local dressmakers, and then one doesn't get the smact of Parisian grace and style that comes with these imported garments.

All this time, dear girl, I have avoided the entrancing subject of "the summer hat." Miss Swobdi, of 555 South Broadway, in her cool and restful parlors, was handing our bouquets and feathers to a galaxy of youthful beauties. The light and airy warm weather hat is to be found in artistic profusion in Swobdi's establishment. One glass case was chock-full of dress hats, large and small, each bearing a most marvelous profusion of ostrich plumes and ospreys. I fell in love with a yellow French sailor that bore on one side a drooping wealth of yellow plumes in front of which spread a beautiful paradise tail of the same color. Round, mushroom hats, with sweep-plumes "fore and aft," seem to be very good this season, and are wonderfully effective and becoming. As I said before, for a smart spring hat, whether grave or gay, go at once to Swobdi's, 555 South Broadway.

"London Smoke!" That's the color for this season, and is to be found in all its softness and textures at Coulter's big establishment on Broadway, at the woolen dress goods counter. There you will be shown all the latest materials for summer suits. A beautiful novelty is known as the "Cor-de-Ley," a corded woolen goods, perfect for evening wraps and coats, and made to outwear the wearer, as each time the thing is cleaned, I am told, the weave becomes more beautiful. The broken check in all these woolen materials is very correct. Coulter's can show you a very large choice of serges, in black or cream or white, also in striped effects that make up into stunning tailor made garments. These wide woolen goods come from a dollar and a half to three and a half a yard, and nowhere in town, dear girl, is there a fuller or more novel assortment than at our good friend's, Coulter's.

In lighter vein, or in lighter weight, my friend, the Ville de Paris, is handing out some beautiful pieces of wash goods this season. Foremost among the novelties is the Alexandrae plaid, a cotton Rajah, with big check of darker brown on the natural color. A dainty piece of summer goods was an all-over embroidered batiste in pale blue, pink or white. This, in varying amount of work, comes from sixty-five cents a yard up to one seventy-five per. Embroidered voiles and checks in this sheer material are going to be very good all through the coming season. The Ville has an inexhaustible stock of novel-

ties in the wash goods department, all so pretty and dainty that to make up one's female mind is a thing well-nigh impossible. Don't you love to see a pretty girl in a cool little dimity frock? There's a sweet innocence about a rose-strewn dimity dress, I think, and the Ville has some of the choicest patterns in this regard. Well, we can't always be young and lovely, dear girl, but the Ville de Paris will help some, especially at this tempting wash goods department.

*Auf Wiedersehen,
Lucille.*

South Figueroa street, April tenth.

WEDDING STATIONERY

Engraved Calling Cards, Die Stamping
Monogrammed Papers.

We fill orders on the above lines to
the satisfaction of a most discrimina-
ting clientele.

FORD SMITH & LITTLE CO.

Engravers—Stationers—Frame Makers

Dealers in High-Class Pictures
Next to the
"ville" 313 SO. BROADWAY



Expert Fitters
in Attendance

Exclusive Corset
and
Lingerie Shop

La Marque

Phone Home
A 3105
340 South Bdwy.

Arnold Knit Goods Here

We want every baby's mother in town to know that we carry the complete line of Arnold Knit Goods for babies—the complete line, please notice.

Infants' garments are a specialty—slips, both machine and hand made, long or short; dainty dresses and skirts; embroidered shawls and sacques; crocheted sacques; mull caps, hand or machine made; fancy and table bibs; wool and kid booties, infants' shoes and slippers; coats, short or long, and the well known Protection Diapers.

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

219-229 S. Broadway

224-6-8 S. Hill St.

Must be seen and our Work Tried to be
appreciated.

Hair Dressing, Scalp Treatment.
Manicuring and Shampooing.

THE WALDORF TOILET PARLORS

Steckel Bldg., 336 S. Broadway
Home A. 6899.

MISS MAUD CASWELL,
late of San Francisco.

Autos and Autoists

The aftermath of the great race has not yet faded altogether—I thought for some time before I made use of that word, because deep down in my heart I call it pure vandalism to metaphorise the town talk of a sporting event with—well—with what we have seen from the veranda of the Hotel Kurhaus at Murren when the girl we had been playing tennis with in the afternoon was sitting near us, when the world was younger and we were very much younger:

"Aftermath, Jung Frau, Murren," yes it is vandalism, so what does it matter? Watch Old Baldy sometime when the snow is deep and the sky is clear at sunset and you will see what I mean. This has nothing to do with Autos and Autoists, however, so back to gasoline and "gasengiers."

H. O. Harrison is still wearing the genial smile of victory; he has feasted the vanquished and has extended the hand of sportsmanlike

appreciation. This H. O. has shown himself as good a winner as Ryus and Co. showed themselves game losers and he is in excellent mood to tell the jokes on himself. Two of these are very good. When the Oldsmobile reached Newhall they heard that the Pope-Hartford was more than an hour ahead of them. They toiled up the San Franciscite Canyon and overtook the other machine stranded in the middle of a deep ford. The Pope was hitched to a team of four mules pulling on the fall of a

stout tackle. The Oldsmobile ran as far as possible into the stream, then out came the rope and blocks. These were rigged and the whole crew took hold of the rope and began to heave. H. O.'s voice is as sturdy as his muscles and he encouraged his men with a "Yo ho bring her along boys, yo ho come she must or she'll bust." Gradually the Oldsmobile began to move and the song of the cheerful H. O. grew louder. Then down in the ditch, standing with the water nearly up to his neck, struggling with the wheels of the Pope car, Grand Avenue Bill poked his head around the corner of the hood and hailed the crew of the other car. "Say," he shouted, "you tell that fellow Harrison to do less shouting and more pulling and you'll get your old dray out a darned sight sooner." The funny part of it is that, for want of more breath, Harrison perforce took his advice and the Oldsmobile came rumbolling slowly out of the mud while the other car remained sealed in the adobe of the creek bottom.

The other joke on this same H. O. is due to the wreck of a big hay cart laden with fertiliser. The wagon took up the whole breadth of the road, and there was no chance to get by until it was moved. The wheels were sunk deep in the mire and the team of six mules hitched to it could not move the wagon an inch. They fastened a rope from the front of the machine to the back of the wagon and tried to back up, but without avail. The teamster said the only thing to do was to unload. Pitchforks were forth-coming and the whole crew set to work. Henry O. was the most energetic of the party and attracted the attention and admiration of the teamster for, when the wagon had been moved and the car was ready to go on its way, he said, "Say young feller, I don't know where you came from but you can certainly get a job with me any time you want it." And now they call him "Hay-fork Harry" which is really a shame.

It is hard for us who run around the country near by and swear because we hit a few "Thank-you-marms" between here and Long Beach, to realize what those cars went through. Mr. Harrison tells me that at one time the water of a stream, they were crossing by means of block and tackle, came up over the doors of the tonneau and a man stood up holding the spare batteries and spark coil above the water, everything else was drowned. The victorious machine does not look very much the worse for wear, in fact, now that the brass is all polished up and the paint nicely

cleaned up, it is hard to believe that it is that same machine.

The dinner at Levy's given by the victors last Saturday night has been properly recorded in the daily papers, but there is one incident in connection with it that I believe is new. When the time came for the machine and crew to be photographed, in runs Al Levy and posts himself behind the victors with a flag in his hand. Al does not suffer from excessive stature so he stood on a chair. The flashlight went off at the right moment and the picture was a great success, but the blaze of light above Al Levy's head has given him a perfect halo and pair of wings so that in the picture he looks exactly like an angel in the act of making a celestial ascension.

A week ago there were forty two automobile agencies in Los Angeles now there are forty three. The Frayer-Miller has arrived. This is the engine I had occasion to speak of last week in connection with the Farmobile. I did not say much about it then because I heard that there was to be an agency here and I wanted to see the local manager and get information first hand. I found Mr. Harold Stone in the office of the Frayer-Miller garage, which is conveniently situated in the middle of Auto Row. The day was warm and he combined the ease of shirt sleeves with the comfort of a good cigar. I know it was good because I came in for another of the same brand. I said the weather was warm, but so was Mr. Stone's greeting and hand-shake and, to tell you the honest truth, some of the air in the neighborhood was warm. Yet is the atmosphere surrounding an automobile salesman not always slightly elevated in temperature? The first question asked was about the air-cooling arrangement used by the Frayer-Miller people. I had taken particular notice of this but I did not want to speak of it as peculiar to that make of engine without being sure of my ground. But Mr. Stone assures me that it is unique so I will do my best to describe it. Below you will find the account published in the official catalogue of the manufactures, but this is slightly involved for those who are not thoroughly up-to-date in auto technicalities. Each cylinder is covered with a jacket like a hood, the top of which connects with a pipe as wide as the cylinders and about four inches thick. The air comes through the pipe and down through the hoods passing over the entire outside surface of the cylinders. The force is evenly divided and each cylinder gets as much air as the next one. The air pressure is high and a strong draught encircles the cylinders all the time the engine is running. Now read the technical description and you will see that this matter is worth looking into. In fact, the local agent of a well-known machine who scoffs at air cooled machines in general, told me the other day that the Frayer-Miller people had come as near to solving the air-cooled problem as anybody he knew of. Now that from him was an admission of importance.

"The cylinders are surrounded by light, cast, aluminum jackets, open at the bottom, and a gear driven centrifugal blower, mounted in front of the bonnet, discharges a strong, uniform stream of air through a 'bus-pipe' downward upon each cylinder head, where it spreads, enveloping the cylinder, and passes below. Radiation as a factor is ignored, save that each cylinder radiates to its own jacket, and the latter as well as the cylinder itself is cooled by the air flow. The valves, all of them mechanically operated, are located horizontally on opposite sides of a central

Tourist

AUTOMOBILES -

Made in
Los Angeles, Cal.

Auto Vehicle Co., Cor. Main and Tenth Streets

"Better buy a Tourist than wish you had."

Low Prices Gain Customers, Good Work keeps them
That's why we are Busy

L. A. Denker, Pres. & General Manager.

Full Line of Accessories

Paris Auto Station

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Repairing and Storage.

1006 So. Los Angeles Street

Phones: Home B 6258

Broadway 3952

MOLINE



5 Models are our '07 output

A few specifications follow

2	Cyl'er	Touring	car-20	H. P	\$1,350
4	"	"	" - "	" "	\$1,500
4	"	"	" -25	" "	\$2,100
4	"	"	" -35	" "	\$2,600
4	"	Runabout	" -20	" "	\$1,800

Salesrooms

602-4-6. N. Main - 1212-14 S. Main

Wm. Gregory, Mgr.

Main 6969

Home A 1445

Autoists! We are agents for the famous Firestone Mechanically Fastened Pneumatic Tire.

Best in all America. Adopted for any "Standard Wheel." No lugs, stay bolts or other obstructions to chafe the inner tube. Demonstrations have proven the Firestone Tires to be the strongest, most durable, most practical and simplest tire made.

John T. Bill Co.,
Tenth and Main Sts.

Motor Caterer's

Western Rubber and Supply Co. Agents.



TIRES

They are the World's Best!

Home 3998
Bdwy. 3336

1010 South Main
R. T. BRAIN, Pres.

Reo

The Best Automobile Made.
REO AGENTS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA:

Long Beach—G. W. Neece,
 Covina—H. D. Blanchard.
 Lompoc—J. W. Harris.
 Pomona—F. C. Thomas.
 San Bernardino—C. C. Carter.
 Redlands—Stutt Bros.
 Riverside—C. Young.
 Santa Barbara—T. F. Izard.
 Santa Paula (Ventura County)—Guy L. Harrison.
 Nipomo—John Cook.
 Santa Monica—A. W. McPherson.
 Anaheim—O. M. Skinner.
 Downey—W. W. Bramlette.
 Pasadena—Robertson Motor Car Company.
 San Diego—Horace B. Day.
 Whittier—Saunders Bros.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

Reo Runabouts, \$675, \$700, \$1150, \$1300.
 Reo Light Touring Cars, \$1250, \$1350, \$1400,
 \$1500, \$2650.

Our salesroom will be open every Sunday from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. for the accommodation of prospective buyers who are unable to call on week days.

LEON T. SHETTLER

REO MOTOR CARS

633 South Grand Ave.

H. M. FULLER, Sales Manager.

Home Ex. 167

Sunset Ex. 633

Member Automobile Dealers' Association of Southern California

Friction Transmission

"The Car Ahead"

THE GARTERGAR

Did We Make a Hit at the Show?

Yes, we surely did.

\$1450 Takes This XX Century

Masterpiece.

Specifications: Full 20 h. p. 94-inch wheel base; ignition, jump spark; Hyatt bearings; pressed steel frame and dash. Control over steering wheel. Equipped with five lamps. Prestolite tank.

Occident Motor Car Co.

Pacific Coast Agents, 2731-2733 W. Pico St.

Home Phone 24486; Sunset West 2866

The Maxwell

Winner in the Altadena hill-climb.

Maxwell Runabout,

Time, 3:03.

Four-cylinder Tourabout,

Time, 2:56 1-5.

The Runabout was one of the latest cars entered.

It is 14 H. P. and costs \$325 less than any car of other makes that finished.

Isn't this the car you want?

WAYNE

Touring Cars and Runabouts

16 to 60 Horse Power \$800 to \$3,650.

E. Jr. BENNETT AUTOMOBILE CO.

Gen. Agents for Southern California

chamber raised in the cylinder head, where they get the full effect of the air stream.

"Over the valves, and on the cylinder head, where the heat is greatest, are a number of short spikes cast integral with the head, and these serve partly to augment the surface and partly to mix the air stream. Actual and repeated experiment has shown that with an abundant air flow properly utilized, no other increase of surface is necessary. On the cylinder walls proper a very few spikes are cast, whose length, 1-4 inch, represents the thickness of the air space. These serve merely to break up the air stream, and thereby to insure against local overheating. As the course of the air is downwards, all sides of the cylinder are equally cooled, and it is not necessary to blow an excessive quantity of air on one side to insure the other getting its share. So effective is the cooling, that when the motor is running at its ordinary speed one can touch the hand to the jacket without distress. As the fan is geared to the motor, it is evident that no amount of hill-climbing or 'mud-plugging' can overheat the latter."

Mr. Stone tells me that he is going to make a specialty of commercial trucks, for which I am glad. I am somewhat of a crank on this subject because I have had some good experience with electric commercial trucks. When the Auto Despatch Company first went into business I went to work for them under one of the best battery men in the country, Mr. Kay. I learned many things about the vagaries of storage batteries and the expense of maintaining an electric truck in service, and I developed a mighty biceps dragging seven hundred pound trays of batteries in and out of the truck cradles. As long as the weather is fine and the roads in good condition and there are no bad hills to negotiate an electric truck renders fine service. But when the rains come and the roads are sticky and slippery, it is a very bad business. The Redondo Railway Co. has bought the electric trucks and is using them for delivery in town and for this service only. The investment should be a good one but, until Edison brings out his perfect battery and all the roads are made smooth and level, the commercial truck will not be run by electricity.

This being the case we must turn to gasoline for motive power and since more manufacturers than ever are turning their attention to this form of traction, the problem of a really efficient commercial car is nearing solution every day. I have not seen one of the Frayer-Miller trucks yet, but one is due to arrive here any day and I shall inspect it very closely. I do not claim to be a technician on this subject, only a crank, and I can write what I see, I trust, intelligently. If this car is what the manufacturers claim for it, it is up to the merchants of the town to sit up and take notice, because it is what they want. If it does not come up to these claims; well, we must wait for the next car.

We must have another little jingle this week. I claim no particular merit for these efforts save that they relieve the monotony and, I trust, help to amuse you. Now I would not have written this had I not given fair warning to the victim and received his laughing permission to go ahead and do my worst. Any exaggeration is due solely to "poets' license."

TWO HOURS LATE AT THE OFFICE.

Charlie Seyler, kindly tell us,
 For we really want to know,
 Though you turn the crank so often,
 Can't you make the engine go?

You have worked for nigh two hours,
 Barked your knuckles, skinned your hands,
 Had advice from three good chauffeurs,
 Natives they of foreign lands.

Answers not our Charlie glowering,
 Hies he straight-way to the 'phone;
 "Say there, send a man out quickly."
 Note the anger in his tone.

Swiftly come they to the rescue,
 Just one magic touch, and lo!
 When but once he turns the handle,
 See! The engine starts to go.

"What's the matter?" queries Charlie,
 "Matter, NOTHING," says the man
 "But, to turn the gasoline on
 Is, I think, a right good plan."

And this is gross ingratitude because he took me down town afterwards and gave me a very pleasant ride in his new Mitchell, which, by the way, is a very clever little car.

Talking about Mitchells, I see that good, old George Bennett bought one. Mr. Bennett is one of the old time electrical contractors in this town and has owned some kind of a buzz wagon ever since the first one appeared here. He is a very competent chauffeur and

The New Stevens-Duryea "Light Six."

\$3,650 Takes It.

A 35 Horse Power Six Cylinder Car, built on Stevens-Duryea lines:—The Famous Unit Power Plant and Three Point Suspension. Originated by the Stevens Duryea Co. three years ago and now copied everywhere. •

Wheel Base 112 inches, large, roomy tonneau, weight 2,350 pounds—make this car wonderfully smooth and powerful.

Demonstrator En Route.

Light Six Cars have been ordered by
 Wm. H. Schweppe, G. B. Wardman,
 Louis E. Laflin, James H. Adams,
 W. H. Allen, C. Culver.

Western Motor Car Co.

415 SOUTH HILL STREET

Charles E. Anthony, Pres. Earl C. Anthony, Mgr.

FRANKLIN MOTOR CARS

All Models Ready for Demonstration

R. C. HAMLIN

1806 S. Main St.

B4402

South 909

Home Garage

We sell second-hand Autos
 and are repair specialists.
 Storage? Yes, indeed!

923 S. Main.

Broadway 3359

knows as much about automobiles as he does about electric work, which is saying more than a little.

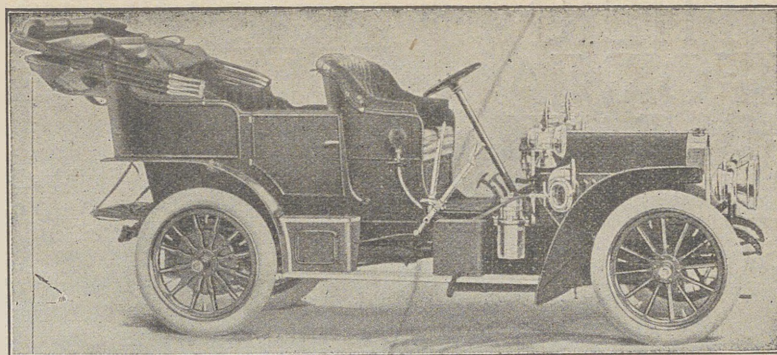
Charlie Christman is working away very conscientiously. He has obtained a location for his factory at Thirtieth and Central and will erect a factory building as soon as all the stock is taken up. At present he is going ahead, with patterns and drawings for the new Christman cogless machine, in the rear of the Advance Buggy Company's building on Central avenue. Just how well the market will receive this new home product I cannot say, but I still believe, what I have already stated in the *Graphic*, that he has the simplest control of any gasoline machine today and the transmission that will stand the hardest work.

Tom Wilkinson, the genial Hartford tire man, is going to move. Not out of town. Oh, dear, no, we couldn't do without his smiling face and glad hand shake. He is merely going to move his place of business out to the wilds of South Main street, somewhere in the neighborhood of the fifteen hundred block.

If anybody wants to find Clarence Jargstorff in town on a Sunday during the coming summer, he will be disappointed. The call of Mother Ocean is too strong for him and he has decided to spare one day a week for his old love and sail as chief light sail man on the *Yankee*. Clarence is generally known as "Cap." but few people know that he has a perfect right to the title, as he has papers that permit him to do most anything on board ship, even to splicing the main-brace; a most difficult and tedious operation. He is also a very expert swimmer and I could tell of a life-saving stunt he did off Coronado recently, but he swore to break my head if I did and he could do it, so I take no chances. This is no joke. I speak of one of the pluckiest and most cool-headed pieces of swimming work I have ever heard of and this with nobody to look on. The next time he goes through a similar performance I shall publish both stories and wear a fireman's helmet thereafter.

It is rumored that the Western Motor Car Company will soon lose the affable Al Lusby, and it is all owing to the latter's clever cavorting at the "Shrine Circus." Al seemed just as much at home here as if he were dilating on the many fine points of the "Thomas Forty." Lusby's work attracted the keen eye of one of the managers of the Sells-Floto-Venice Aggregation and resulted in his receiving a flattering offer to take the road with the show. He has the matter under consideration.

Kid McCoy, who in his heyday was one of the greatest exponents of the manly art that ever graced the Queensbury realm, writes his friend and ex-manager, Jim Morley, that he has sold his French car, purchasing in lieu a Royal Tourist and Thomas Forty. The versatile McCoy has prospered mightily since his masterly exhibit here a few years ago with John "Twin," of cultured Boston, and it is his intention this summer to come this way with a party of friends in each car. Quite a surprise awaits the Kid as he is not aware that his friend Morley is in the auto game and will soon be at the head of a million dollar corporation with a modern garage that will enclose some 30,000 feet. The Royal Tourist will be the star pitcher and a heavy line of commercial trucks will be Mr. Morley's catchers in the new line up.



The following deliveries of Locomobiles, Type E, have been made.

A. C. Bilicke Randolph H. Miner W. H. Morehouse
Warren Gillelen, President Broadway Bank & Trust Co.
Hulett C. Merritt, of Pasadena

Success Automobile Co.

Pico at Hill

E. E. CAISTER, Manager

Open Day and Night, and absolutely fire proof

Bway 3478

B 5756

Pope-Hartfords Pope-Tribunes White Steamers and Pope Toledos

Early : : : Deliveries

SEE US FOR DEMONSTRATION
AND GET A SQUARE DEAL...

White Garage

712 South Broadway

Both Phones Ex. 790

H. D. Ryus, Mgr.

Wm. R. Ruess, Sales Mgr.

The H. O. HARRISON Co.

ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR

1907 PEERLESS AND OLDSMOBILES

Come and inspect our handsome new quarters

1212-1214 S. MAIN ST.

Main 1842; Home 2515.

Boarding and Repairing a Specialty.

Open all Night.

SAME HANDY GARAGE, BUT UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

The Famous "Studebaker" 1907 Models

WILL SOON BE HERE

Better Book Your Order Right Away. They Include Both Gasoline and Electric.

ANGELUS MOTOR CAR CO.

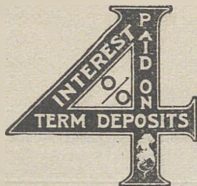
110-12-14 East Third Street.

~:~

HOWARD FALLON, Manager.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK

It Pays
To Save



The possession
of a bank
account is
a recommendation
and a
reference.



4th & Spring

High Grade Bonds

Municipal School and Corporation
Tax Exempt in California

N. W. Halsey & Co.

Union Trust Bldg. Los Angeles
New York-Philadelphia
Chicago-San Francisco

BROWN SECURITIES COMPANY

618-619 Isaias W. Hellman Building

Buy and Sell High Class Securities and Promote
Propositions of Merit.

Phone Home F 3121

JOHN T. GRIFFITH CO.

Established 1892

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

214 Wilcox Building

Member L. A. R. B.

Home Phone Ex. 416

Sunset Main 4160

We recommend the purchase of Home
Preferred, Home Common, Home 1st 5's,
U. S. Long Distance, Central Oil, Union
Oil.

FIELDING J. STILSON CO.

305 H. W. Hellman Building

Telephones

Main 105

A 2547

SAFETY AND PROFIT

Every dollar of your idle money should be
earning interest. It isn't necessary to invest it
or tie it up. We will pay you 4 per cent. interest
on your savings account. We also solicit
your commercial business. Safe Deposit Boxes
for Rent from \$2.00 up.

STATE BANK AND TRUST CO.

JOHN R. MATTHEWS
President

S. F. ZOMBRO
Cashier

Capital \$500,000

Deposits \$2,000,000

Financial

The California Bankers Association holds its annual meeting at the Hotel Potter, Santa Barbara, on May 16. The proceedings will continue two days.

The new building of the First National Bank of Long Beach is nearly completed. The building is six stories high, contains 175 rooms and cost approximately \$200,000.

The Citizens Savings Bank of Upland has opened for business. The deposits on the first day were \$30,000.

John D. Randolph has resigned the presidency of the First National of San José to become vice-president of the German-American Savings Bank of Los Angeles. Mr. Radford is no stranger in this city. He was for some time assistant cashier of the National Bank of California.

The State Bank of Pasadena has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000, all subscribed. The directors are E. R. Mason, W. Dodge, W. N. Godry, M. D. Painter, C. McLain, F. W. Hill and W. M. Mason.

The Eagle Rock Bank has let the contract for the reinforced concrete vault which is to be placed in the bank building which will occupy the southwest corner of Townsend and Colorado streets, townsite of Eagle Rock. The officers are R. H. Brown, president; Percy F. Schumacher, vice-president and John B. Merrill, secretary. The bank will open June 1. The Davidson Banking Company, of San Diego, has leased quarters at Fourth and D streets. Among the men interested in this new bank are G. A. Davidson, G. Holterhoff and W. G. Kerckhoff.

The Comptroller of the Currency has approved the application of the First National Bank of Rhyolite, Nevada. This bank will succeed to the business of the Southern Nevada Banking Company.

Bonds

May 15 will probably be the day on which the electors of Los Angeles will vote on the issuance of \$23,000,000 Owens River water bonds.

Alhambra votes April 27 on an issue of \$68,000 for storm drains, library site, fire department, bridges and city building site.

Corona will soon vote on an issue of bonds for sewers, a city hall, and street improvements.

Albuquerque, N. M., votes May 4 on an issue of \$30,000 for a city hall.

Glendale will sell \$5,000 fire department bonds on April 17.

Florence school district, Los Angeles county, votes April 23 on an issue of \$30,000 school bonds.

Goldfield, Nev., is discussing a proposition to issue \$80,000 in school bonds.

Los Bolsas union high school district votes April 15 on an issue of \$35,000.

Tucson, Arizona, has sold a \$50,000 issue of school bonds.

INVESTORS

Large and small, are offered an opportunity to participate in the liberal profits of a

Developed Copper Mine

THE INDUNA MINING CO.

is offering a limited number of shares at 10c per share; nonassessable, par value \$1.00. This is to be used for the necessary equipment to place the property on a dividend paying basis. Let us tell you about it.

Caldwell & Tungate

400-401 Currier Bldg.

212 W Third St.,

Los Angeles

Leaves to Cut



MR. W. J. LOCKE

The well-known author of *The Morals of Marcus* has adapted his last delightful novel *The Beloved Vagabond* for production on the stage. It is to be put on at the Garrick Theater, London, by Mr. Arthur Bourchier.

The careful and just critic of the *New York Post* says of *The American Scene*, Henry James's recent contribution to national criticism and literature: "He comes to his task saturated with the conventions, the ideas, and the ideals of an older and more sophisticated civilization, of a sheltered and intellectually fastidious milieu; and by this standard he insensibly measures all American institutions and tendencies. Thus it is that there have been foreign observers, such as James Bryce, who have been, so far as sympathetic insight goes, more American than Mr. James."

"Mr. James repeatedly refers to himself as the 'Restless Analyst'; and this phrase gives the reviewer an excellent clue for his summary of the book. *The American Scene* is a work of marvelously keen and subtle analysis; it transfixes the defects and shortcomings of American civilization with unerring thrusts; but it is less successful on the positive and synthetic side. Its vision is, if anything too personal, too microscopic. We are driven to accept Mr. James's own statement that he has a bad habit of receiving through almost any accident of vision more impressions than he knows what to do with. As a result we gain a hugely interesting reflection of what

Specialty Business Property and
High Class Residence Property

MINES & FARISH
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
315 S. HILL STREET

FULLY EQUIPPED RENTAL DEP'T.
GIVE US A CALL Phones Home Ex. 145
Main 1457

America seems to Mr. James, but we cannot help feeling at times that the camera obscura is an observer merely, not an interpreter.

"Taking the book simply for what it is, however, we can surely describe it, if not as one of the greatest works on America, at least as one of the most fascinating to which the subject has given rise. The passages reminiscent of the scenes of Mr. James's boyhood are charming; and we are grateful for certain little fragments of autobiography. Nothing can be more vivid and discriminating than his descriptions of American scenery, such as of New Hampshire or Florida; nothing more happy than his reproduction of the atmosphere of such a place as Concord. His characterization of the different American cities is extraordinarily acute. No other writer on America has made shrewder observations or gathered up certain classes of facts under more illuminating labels. He is deeply sensible of the obtrusiveness of wealth in the United States, where he finds the main formula to be to 'make so much money that you won't, that you don't mind anything.' He resembles other commentators on America on his preoccupation with the question of Woman; but none has equalled the aptness of phrase in which he crystallizes his impressions. He sees that the sexes 'fail to keep step socially.' He notes that the rustle of American petticoats is 'too distinguishable from any garment hem of the sacred nine.' It is, perhaps, characteristic of his point of view that he seems to regret the absence of any male presence of native growth to whom the wearers of American tiaras might suitably curtsy. Woman is two-thirds of the apparent life—which means that she is absolutely all of the social.' In Washington alone does man enjoy enough of social existence (*i. e.*, one independent of the market) to make it conceivable that he will ever catch up with woman. Apropos of the American failure to appreciate the blessings of privacy, Mr. James is tempted to ask whether the hotel spirit is not the American spirit most seeking and most finding itself. In Europe there are endless things behind and beyond the hotel, in the States (he uses this, to the American, objectionable term) the hotel itself constitutes for vast numbers of people the richest form of existence.

"Of the verbal felicities marked for possible quotation only a very small selection can be given: The first scarlet maple of the fall is like the daughter of a noble house dressed for a fancy ball, with the whole family gathered around to admire her. The streets of Boston and Cambridge present a picture of extraordinary virtuous vacancy. The University is the place inaccessible to the shout of the newspaper. New York, seen from the river, is a pin cushion in profile. The Ocean Drive at Newport is a proof of the possible appeal of scenery, even to the dissipated. Whether or not the general style of the book is found acceptable, must depend largely upon the temperament of the reader. Its verbal subtleties sometimes remind one of a swordsman who, having exhausted all the legitimate arts of his profession now shows his skill by using his weapon of legerdemain. We find ourselves at one time apparently resenting the needless amplification of theme, at another wondering whether, after all the desired cumulative effect could be attained in any other way. If one owns to a more frequent experience of the former state, it is at least easy to sympathize with those who take the opposite view. When Philadelphia is admirably pigeon-holed as the only large American city that doesn't bristle, we feel some sense of exasperation on finding that nothing is left to our imagination and that the idea is beaten out

thin over several pages of explanation.

"In conclusion we might come back to our initial impression that Mr. James is fundamentally incapable of getting inside of the skin of the average American or of realizing that the outlook to such a citizen is by no means so dreary and 'common' as to himself. He writes of America as an able but unsympathetic adult might write of the games of a child; the effect is as of a study of human nature by one to whom a refined and sophisticated elderly gentleman is the only type of interest. Given this point of view, the book is as fascinating as it well could be." (*Harper and Brothers.*)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior.

LAND OFFICE.

Los Angeles, Cal.,

March 2, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Harder of Los Angeles Co., Cal., has filed notice of his intention to make final five-year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 9472 made Jan. 8, 1901, for the — N.W.¼, Section 34, Township 1 N., Range 17 W., S.B.M., and that said proof will be made before U.S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Cal., on April 30th, 1907.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz:

Charles Victor Gordon, Walter Stund, John Perrit, Elmar Stevenson, all of Calabasas, Cal.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.

Mar-23-07-5t—Date of first publication Mar. 23-07.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior, UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Los Angeles, Cal.,

March 12th, 1907.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Alexander W. McGahan, contestant, against Homestead Entry No. 11097, made April 30th, 1906, for Lot 1, Section 34, Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Section 35, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S.B.M., by Jas. R. Shaw, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Jas. R. Shaw has not established his residence upon said land within six months from date of entry; that there is not now any building for residence purposes upon said land; and that said Jas. R. Shaw has been absent from said land for a longer period than six months, actual residence. That said alleged absence was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps of the United States during war time.

Said parties are hereby notified to appear and respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on June 1, 1907, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Los Angeles, Cal.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed March 12th, 1907, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.

O. R. W. ROBINSON, Receiver.

Mar-23-4t—Date of first publication Mar. 23-07.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, LAND OFFICE,

Los Angeles, Cal.,

March 4th, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Schandoney of Chatsworth, Cal., has filed notice of his intention to make final five-year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 9135 made March 5, 1900, for the W.½ of N.E.¼, N.W.¼ of S.E.¼ and N.E.¼ of S.W.¼ Section 25, Township 3 N., Range 17 W., S.B.M., and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver, at Los Angeles, Cal., on May 3rd, 1907.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz:

Adolph Guio of Los Angeles, Cal., Andrew Joughin of Los Angeles, Cal., J. T. Joughin of Hyde Park, Cal., J. L. Vignes of Newhall, Cal.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.

Mar-23-07-5t—Date of first publication Mar. 23-07.

NOTICE.

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting for Considering and Voting upon the Proposition of Increasing the Capital Stock of the Corporation.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by order of the Board of Directors of the Whittier Lumber and Mill Company, a corporation, duly passed and adopted, a meeting of the stockholders of said corporation has been called for the purpose of considering and voting upon the proposition of increasing the capital stock of said corporation from \$25,000.00, divided into 250 shares of the par value of \$100.00 each, to \$50,000.00, divided into 500 shares of the par value of \$100.00 each; said meeting will be held on Monday, the 20th day of May, 1907, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., at the office of said corporation, Room 309, H. W. Hellman Building, at the northeast corner of Fourth and Spring Streets, in the City of Los Angeles, County of Los Angeles, State of California, that being the principal place of business of said corporation, and the building where the Board of Directors usually meet.

The object of said meeting is to consider and vote upon the proposition of increasing the capital stock of said corporation from \$25,000.00, divided into 250 shares of the par value of \$100.00 each, to \$50,000.00, divided into 500 shares of the par value of \$100.00 each.

By order of the Board of Directors of the Whittier Lumber and Mill Company, a corporation.

Dated at Los Angeles, California, this 12th day of March, 1907.

IRVING L. BLINN,

Secretary of said Corporation,

Mar-16-9t—Date of first publication Mar. 16, 1907.

Timber Land Act, June 3, 1878.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Los Angeles, Cal.,

February 5th, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, James A. Decker of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. —, for the purchase of the Lots 1, 2 and 3 of Section No. 29, and S.W.¼ of S.E.¼ and S.E.¼ of S.W.¼ (Lot 1) Section 20, in Township No. 1 South, Range No. 19 West, S.B.M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Los Angeles, Cal., on Friday, the 12th day of April, 1907.

He names as witnesses: Freeman H. Kincaid, Elmer L. Kincaid, Ernest F. Decker, A. L. Kincaid, all of Los Angeles, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of April, 1907.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.

Feb. 9-9t—Date of first publication Feb. 9, 1907.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,

Los Angeles, Cal.,

March 14th, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Mable G. Kelch, of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, State of California, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. —, for the purchase of the Lots 2 and 3, S.E.¼ of N.W.¼ and N.E.¼ of S.W.¼, of Section No. 18, in Township No. 1 South, Range No. 19 West, S.B.M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before Register and Receiver at Los Angeles, Cal., on Friday, the 24th day of May, 1907.

She names as witnesses:

Marion Decker of Santa Monica, Cal., I. S. Colyer, of Santa Monica, Cal., Freeman M. Kincaid of Los Angeles, Cal., Perry Cottle of Sherman, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 24th day of May, 1907.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.

Mar-23-07-9t—Date of first publication Mar. 23-07.

BISHOP'S CUP CHOCOLATE

Made in a Minute

As soon as the water boils. Do you appreciate how Cup Chocolate differs from other Chocolates.



Cup Chocolate requires no cooking. Is put up in individual cakes.

Contains the milk and sugar.

Is made in a minute with boiling water.

We have done your measuring for you and pressed all into a handy cake.

A 10 cent Package Makes
Four Cups

Bishop & Company

23 Gold Medals and Highest
Awards on Bishop Products

H. JEVNE CO.

"Seven Crown" Imported Turkish Figs

A real confection—the finest figs possible to select from the cream of the season's foreign product—cured by a special process and prepared for market in a form that will appeal to the most fastidious taste.

"Seven Crown" Figs are without question the most delicious you can find anywhere. To try them is to learn what real fig goodness is. We have them in bulk. Also put up in glass jars at moderate prices.

Don't fail to send us a trial order.

SMOKE JEVNE'S FINE CIGARS

208-210 SOUTH SPRING ST.
Wilcox Building

The U. S. Government

is

Investigating the Local

Grocers' Trust

It is but one of the Many

Public
Necessities
Trusts

Represented in the

Trusts'
City Gas
Syndicate

**Los Angeles Gas and Electric
Company** Strictly A Home
Institution

Electrical Appliances

Woodill & Hulse Electric Co.

276 South Main and
111 East Third Street
Opposite Citizens Bank Building

Electrical Repair Work a Specialty

Phones—M 1125; Home Ex. 24

M. ORDOQUI J. GAILLARD
JUST OPENED

CAFE MARTIN

THE FINEST

French Restaurant

This Side of New York

Table d'Hote and a la Carte

Private Dining Rooms For Weddings,
Clubs, Theatre Parties.

118½ SOUTH SPRING STREET

RICHERT BROS.

"SMALL BLACK"

COFFEE

40¢ POUND CAN.
ALL GROCERS



PURITAS

DOUBLY DISTILLED WATER

Could you condense rain water in the clouds, you would have the purest natural water.

But in passing through the air as rain, through the soil and streams and reservoirs and water pipes, it gathers mineral matters and disease germs that make it absolutely dangerous to health.

Physicians and chemists declare neither filtering nor boiling eliminate its harmful features. But—

PURITAS is ABSOLUTELY pure because it is distilled twice and protected conscientiously from infection.

DRINK PURITAS.

5 GALLON DEMIJOHN—40c.

Coupon book, 5 demijohns—\$1.90.

Book good for 10 demijohns—\$3.60.

Book good for 20 demijohns—\$7.00.

Phones, Exchange 6.

L. A. Ice and Cold Storage Co.



LILY

Unsweetened

Evaporated

MILK

In the light of the recent milk investigation it behooves YOU to be most careful of YOUR health, your children's and the health of every member of your family by avoiding every semblance of doubt in the purchase of milk for cooking, drinking and daily table use.

You can avoid all doubts of impurity and uncleanness by using ONLY Lily Milk—a sterilized, unsweetened, evaporated dairy milk, safeguarded at every stage from the cow to your table by scientific methods.

Possesses the original delicate flavor of FRESH milk, always pure, sweet, wholesome and palatable.

For Sale by All Grocers.

Pacific Creamery Co.

Los Angeles